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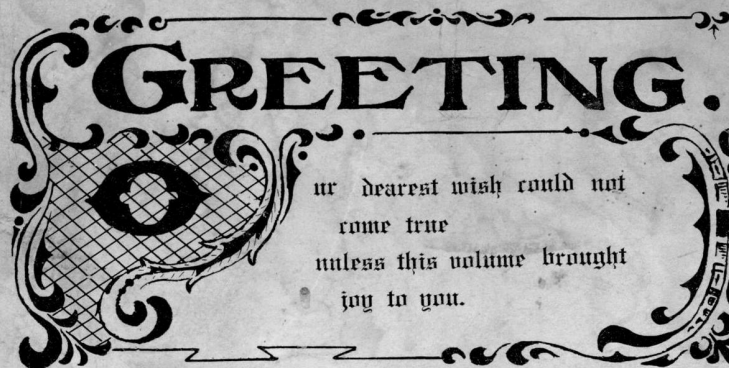
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1911

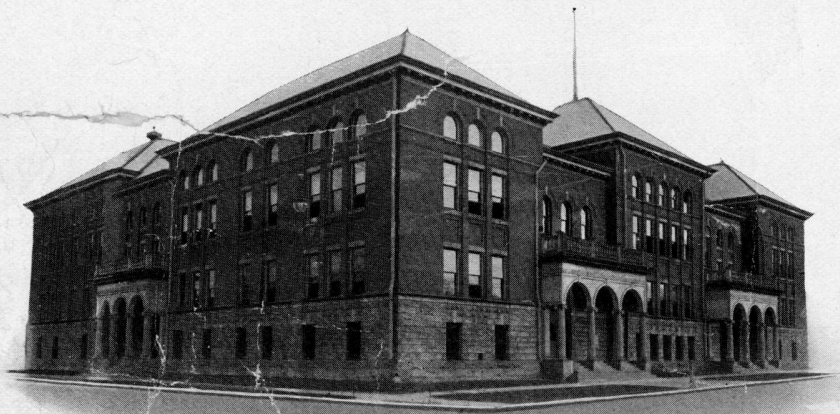
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ROC



ur dearest wish could not
come true
unless this volume brought
joy to you.





Dedication



To our school, whose
honor we have strived
to uphold in all branches
of school life, whose wel-
fare is of much interest to us
and to whose many oppor-
tunities we owe so much,
this annual is affectionately
dedicated.



PRIN. A. J. BURTON

WELCOME.



he advent of a new principal to our school has been an important event of the year and we take this opportunity of extending to him a hearty welcome.

We trust that he may have the loyal support of the school in the coming years of his administration here, and that all his work may be crowned with success.



Faculty of the R. I. H. S.

MRS. CORA EASTMAN,
Assistant Principal — Latin.

Mrs. Eastman graduated from R. I. in 1875 and completed her course in Chicago University. She was first assigned the Latin Department in 1886 and has held that place continually. For some years Mrs. Eastman has been the Assistant Principal, and as such she has had the hearty support of the pupils.

MR. HILL,
Teacher of Mechanical Drawing.

Mr. Hill graduated from the Kalamazoo, Mich., High School in 1900 and from the University of Michigan in 1904 and 1905. He became a member of the High School faculty in 1907.

MR. LARSON,
Teacher of the Commercial Department.

Mr. Larson graduated from the East Waterloo, Iowa, High School in 1903 and from the University of Iowa in 1910. He became a member of the High School faculty in the same year.

MISS JACKSON,
Teacher of English.

Miss Jackson graduated from the Clinton, Iowa, High School in 1902 and from the University of Illinois in 1906. She became a member of the High School faculty in 1906.

MR. A. C. ECKHART.
Mr. Eckhart is the teacher of Physics and Mathematics. He is a graduate of the Cleveland (O.) High School class of '04 and of the Oberlin College class of '08. This is Mr. Eckhart's first year with us.

MR. E. L. PHILLBROOK,
Music and Harmony.

Prof. Phillbrook, who has been supervisor of music since 1898, is a graduate of the "Grand Prairie Conservatory of Music." Outside of this regular work he instructs the Boys' Glee Club. This last year Mr. Phillbrook has taught the Harmony classes.

MISS STURGEON,
English.

Miss Sturgeon graduated from R. I. in 1897 and Northwestern in 1901. She taught in R. I. in 1902—03 the subjects of English and Algebra. She returned to R. I. to teach English in 1909.

MR. CASTO,
English and History.

Mr. Casto, our latest acquisition as a teacher, graduated at Oskaloosa, Iowa, from the Penn College Academy in 1899 and from Penn College in 1903. Mr. Casto came to us at the beginning of the second semester.

MR. MERLE HARMAN,
History Teacher and Coach of Athletics.

Mr. Harman is a graduate of the La Porte, Ind., High School in the class of 1903. He graduated from De Pauw University in 1910. He was a member of the football team for four years and of the baseball nine two years.

MISS MAUD BEAR,
Latin Teacher.

Miss Bear graduated from the Rock Island High School in 1897. She studied at the Northwestern University and Wel-

Faculty of R. I. H. S.

lesley College, graduated from Augustana College in 1909, and received her M. A. in 1910. Received her Certificate d'Assidue from Sorbonne, Paris, France.

MR. HOWARD,
English Teacher.

Mr. Howard graduated from the Whiteman Academy, Walla, Walla, Wash., in 1905, and from Northwestern University in 1910. Mr. Howard was a member of the Delta Tau Delta.

MISS SUMMERS,
Librarian.

Miss Summers is a graduate from the Rock Island High School in 1907.

MISS RUSH,
Teacher of Botany, Biology, Physiology.

Miss Rush studied at the Normal School of Lebanon, Ohio, three years at the University of Michigan, and became a member of the High School faculty in 1893.

MR. SINNET,
*Teacher of Civics, Political Economy,
Commercial Law.*

Mr. Sinnet graduated from the Grand Prairie Seminary, Ornorga, Ill., in 1899, from the State Normal School in 1903, and from the State University in 1908. He became a member of the High School faculty in the same year.

MISS MERTZ,

Teacher of Algebra and German.

Miss Mertz graduated from the Rock Island High School in 1897. Studied for two years at Augustana College and graduated from the University of Michigan in 1901. She became a member of the High School faculty in 1904.

MR. BURCH,
Commercial Branches.

Mr. Burch graduated from the Tri-State Normal College in 1898, special work at Valparaiso, Ind. He has been a teacher in R. I. H. S. since 1907.

MR. KARNS,
Manual Training.

Mr. Karns graduated from Parkers City (Ind.) High School in 1888, Chicago University one season. He has had the Manual Training work since 1907.

MISS HELLPENSTELL,
German and French.

Miss Hellpenstell graduated from Seminary, Muenster, Germany.

MISS SCHOESSEL,
Algebra.

Miss Schoessel graduated from R. I. H. S. in 1903 and from Grinnell College in 1909. This is Miss Schoessel's first year with us.



Growth of High School

The history of the Rock Island High School has been an interesting one and its growth wonderful. The erection of the first separate high school building was superintended by Mr. Hatch, the principal. Previous to that time the Rock Island High School was held on the third floor of the building that was located where the Lincoln building now stands, and it was there that the first class of the High School graduated in 1874. The building erected by Mr. Hatch was not a large institution, but the fine spirit that bound the little faculty of five and the one hundred and eighty students together made a firm foundation for the splendid school of to-day. Mr. Hatch was a very capable man, who was held in high regard by his teachers, pupils, and fellow townsmen. With Mr. Hatch were four teachers who deserve all the praise that we can give them: Miss Briggs, Mrs. Nessensen, Miss Reynolds, and our own Mrs. Eastman. Nothing need be said of Mrs. Eastman's worth, for we all know her, and we believe that the splendid school with which she has been so long associated owes much to her.

After Mr. Hatch left the school, Mr. Bishop took charge. Perhaps Mr. Hatch's work would have been in vain had he not been succeeded by a competent man, Mr. Bishop, who remained with the school five years. With Mr. Bishop, as teachers, were Mrs. Eastman, Miss Williams, Mrs. Gorham, Miss Hellpenstell, and Miss Rush. Perhaps we can better appreciate Miss Hellpenstell, Miss Rush, and Mrs. Eastman when we realize that they have stayed with us all these years and steadily worked for a better school.

Mr. Bishop was succeeded in 1894 by Mr. Leslie, a man of sterling character

and great worth, who stayed but one year, and then went west to engage in more advanced educational work. Mr. Halsey, who then succeeded to the principalship and remained two years, seemed out of harmony with his environment.

Up to that time, there were but three courses of study, German, English, and Latin, the first two being of three years' duration and the last, four. It was then that the German and English courses were extended to four years, co-ordinate with the Latin. About this time, as the enrollment of the school was more than three hundred, the need of a larger building was recognized. This addition was made under Mr. Robinson, who succeeded Mr. Halsey. Mr. Robinson was a very scholarly man, well liked, and of strong personality. The school spirit was then fine and the student body could be likened to a large, ideal family. The faculty was composed of Mr. Robinson, Mrs. Eastman, Miss Rush, Miss Hellpenstell, Miss Clark, Mr. Smith, Mr. Maul, Mr. Wendell, and Mr. Barnell. The laboratories at this time were moved from the basement to the first floor, and a large lecture room was provided, owing to the increased facilities of the new building. Mr. Robinson was principal for two years when he was succeeded by Mr. Darby, who remained for three and one-half years. Under Mr. Darby's capable leadership, athletics were inaugurated and the school attained a high standing in the athletic field. Mr. Darby was extremely popular and the school spirit under his regime was exceptionally fine and continued the same under the able management of Mr. Brown who succeeded him and was with

Continued on page 34.





EDITORIAL STAFF



Seniors



IVA RUTH ALLSBROW
"Shorty"

"The sweetest garland to
the sweetest maid."

WILLIAM CLARKE BARKER
"Blue Foot"

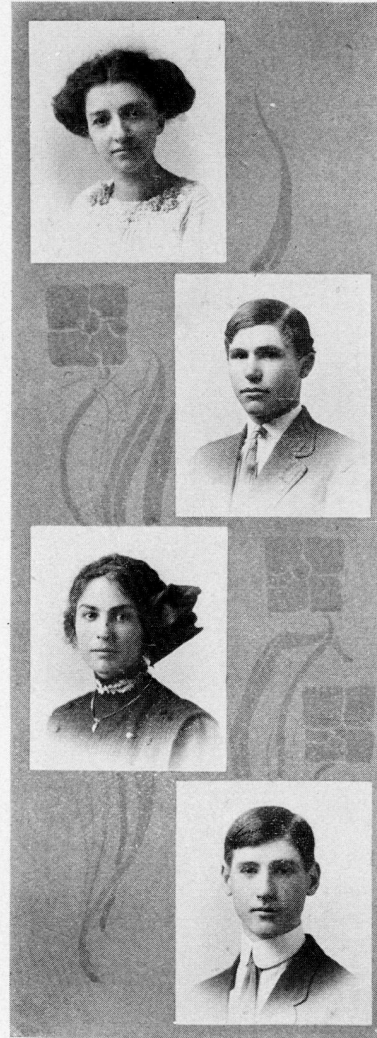
"Come and trip it as you go,
On the light fantastic toe."

COILA EDNA BEEMER
"Dode"

"Every little girlie has a
giggle all her own."

EARNEST JOHN BREGGER
"Breg"

"Much may be said on
both sides."



GRACE CHARLOTTE BLADEL
"Her air, her manners, all
who saw admired."

CLARENCE J. BUDELIER
"Beauty"

"A man's a man for a'
that"

FLORENCE ESTHER BRASHER
"Flyd"

"A rose bud set with little
willful thorns,
And sweet as English air
could make her, she.."

EARL JOHN CALKINS
"None but himself can be
his parallel."

Seniors



BESSIE BRIGGS
"I am what I am."

LEO RAY DE LONG
"Tis better to have loved
and lost, than never to
have loved at all."

BESSIE LOIS BRYAN
"Bess"
"I do but sing because I
must."

J. HAROLD GROVE
"Mazie"
"With the smile that was
childlike and bland."



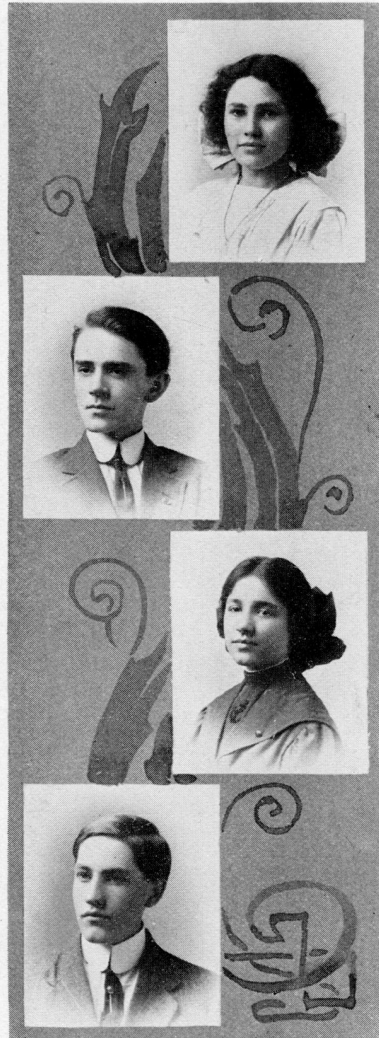
ELEANOR MAUDE CLEVELAND
"Yet will she blush, here be
it said,
To hear her secrets so be-
trayed."

INEZ MARIE CROMPTON
"Dolly"
"If eyes were made for see-
ing,
Then beauty is it's own ex-
cuse for being."

BENJAMIN ASTER HARTZ
"Ben"
"Young fellows will be
young fellows, even if
they are embryo
Carusos."

LEONEL ITHIEL HATCH
"Atch"
"Why then do you walk as
if you had swallowed
a ramrod?"

Seniors



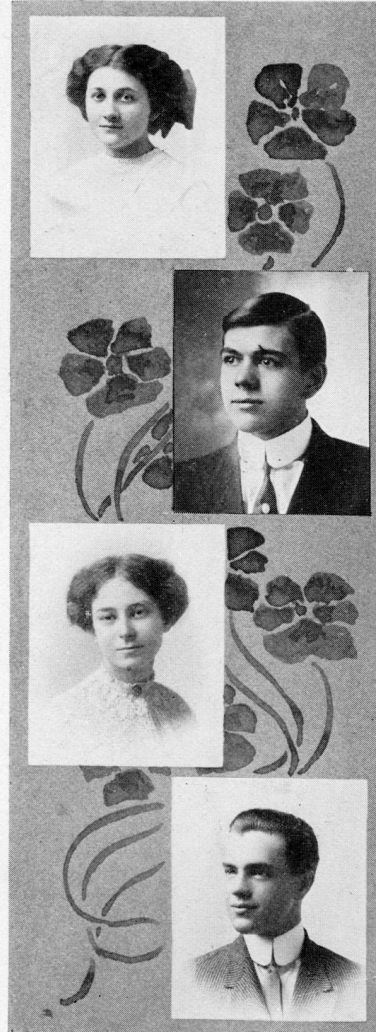
JENNIE JOHNSTONE GRAHAM
"Whose little body lodged
a mighty mind."

WALLACE EGBERT LELAND
"Walrus"
"Night after night he sat
and bleared his eyes with
books."

CATHERINE WILHELMINA
HEIMBECK
"Cotty"

"She is pretty to walk with
And witty to talk with
And pleasant, too, to think
on."

WILBERT LUNDAHL
"Lundy"
"Sighed and looked unutter-
able things."



NELLIE HINTERMEISTER
"Her modest looks the cot-
tage might adorn,
Sweet as the primrose peeps
beneath the thorn."

MABEL HOLCOMB
"Dot"
"Short but sweet."

JONTY LEWIS MARSHALL
"Twai"
"My only books
were woman's looks
and folly's all they've
taught me."

CHARLES EDWIN MCINTYRE
"Squash"
"A merrier man within the
limit of becoming mirth I
never spent an hour's
talk withal."

Seniors



MARY HUSS

"Great foods have flowed
from simple sources."

JOHN CHARLES KAISER
"Jonnie"

"Variety is the spice of
life."

FLORENCE ELLEN KAVANAUGH
"Silence sweeter is than
speech."

HARRY GUSTAVE MOSENFELDER

"Mosy"
"I am monarch of all I
survey."



DOROTHY CLAY MCCABE

"Her very frowns are fairer
far
Than smiles of other maid-
ens are."

FREDERICK ALLEN MOTZ
"Fritz"

"Great oaks from little
acorns grow."

GLADYS MARGUERITE
McNAMARA
"Toots"

"Why don't the men pro-
pose, mamma,
Why don't the men propose."

EDWARD RETICKER
"Foxy"

"He has an oar in every
man's boat, and a finger
in every pie."

Seniors



MARGARET OLMSTED
"Whom not even the critics
criticise."

ALFONS MARCUS ROCHOW
"Fons"
"I value science—none can
prize it more,
It gives ten thousand mo-
tives to adore."

HAZEL ANNISE PIERCE
"Not much talk—a great
sweet silence"

WALTER FREDERICK ROTH
"Pete Logan"
"A moral, sensible and
well-bred man."



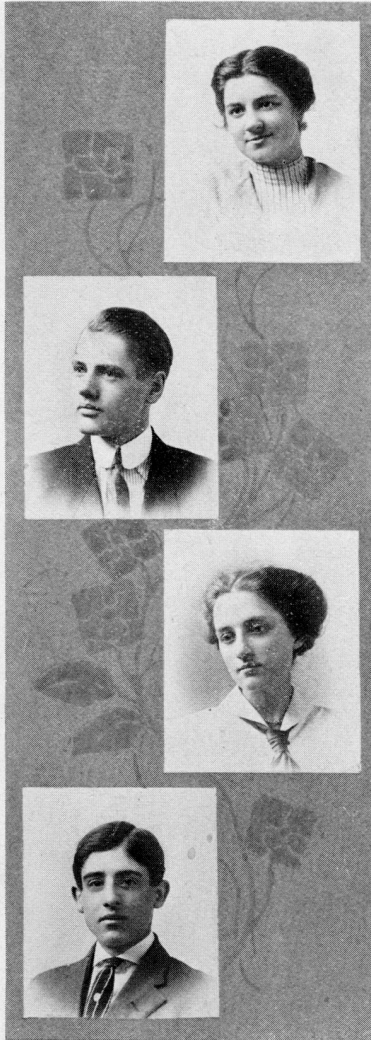
LILLIAN SKALBURG
"Sis"
"Her sunny locks
Hang on her temples like a
golden fleece."

WILLIAM BLADEL SCHROEDER
"Spare the poet for his
subject's sake."

NELLIE LAVINA SWANSON
"Nell"
"A lovable girl, fond of
music."

LEO EDMUND STEVENS
"Life is not so short but
that there is always enough
time for courtesy."

Seniors



HAZEL TUCKER
"Mindful not of herself."

THADEUS TAYLOR
"Pot"
"Blessed is he who expects
nothing, for he shall never
be disappointed."

GLADYS LEOTA TURNER
"From her eyes
I did receive fair speechless
messages."

HARLAN TRACY
"Outlaw"
"Your hero should always
be tall, you know."



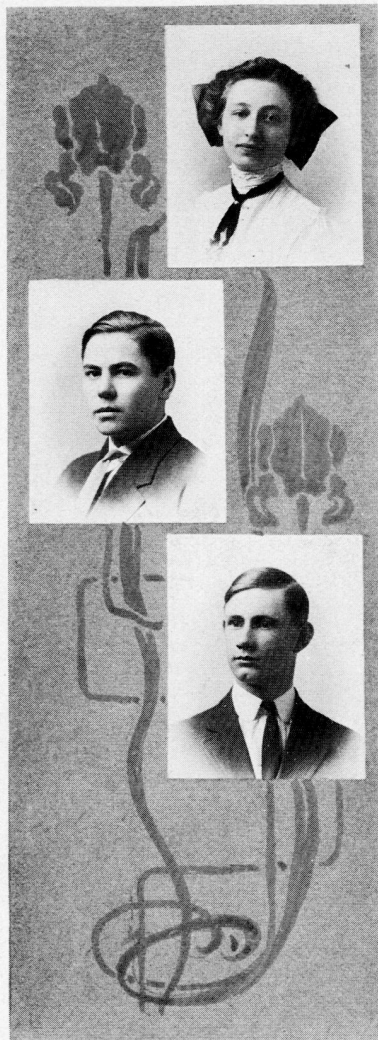
RUTH MARGARET VANCE
"There is no need that She
Stoops to Conquer."

BART VOGEL
"Dutch"
"Choo-choo-choo-choo-chew."

MYRTLE ALICE WOODS
"Be to her virtues very
kind,
Be to her faults a little
blind."

KENNETH WELCH
"For thy sake, Tobacco, I
would do anything but die."

Seniors



ESTHER BEATRICE YOUNG
"The deepest rivers make
the least din,
The silent soul dost most
abound in care."

FRANK WILCHER
"Nighty"
"I must become a borrower
of the night
For a dark hour or twain."

WILLIAM JACOB WOODIN
"I am a man more sinned
against than sinning."

Commencement Week Calendar



Sunday, May 28, Baccalaureate Sermon

REV. J. L. VANCE

Wednesday, May 31, Junior Reception to
Seniors, Steamer Party

Thursday, June 1, 3 p. m., Class Day
Exercises, High School Auditorium

Friday, June 2, 8 p. m., Commencement
Exercises, Illinois Theatre

Saturday, June 3, 6:30 p. m., Alumni
Banquet, High School Building

Class Motto—Pro se quisque

Class Colors—Black and Gold

Class Officers

President—Leo Stevens

Vice-President—Catherine Heimbeck

Secretary—Edna Beemer

Treasurer—Walter Roth



Class Day Program

High School Auditorium, June 1, 1911, 2.30 p. m.



PIANO SOLO—Impromptu in C-minor.....*Reinhold*

NELLIE SWANSON ..

ADDRESS OF WELCOME.....LEO STEVENS

CLASS HISTORY.....MYRTLE WOODS AND JENNIE GRAHAM

PIANO SOLO—The Erlking.....*Liszt*

BARTH VOGEL

PRESENTATION OF GIFT TO SCHOOL.....WALLACE LELAND

ACCEPTANCE VERN PRATT

CLASS PROPHECY.....DOROTHY McCABE

QUARTET BESSIE BRYAN,

MABEL HOLCOMB, NELLIE SWANSON, KATHERINE HEIMBECK

GIFT TO JUNIORS.....BEN HARTZ

ACCEPTANCE HARRY SILVERMAN

QUARTET HARRY

MOSENFELDER, WALLACE LELAND, BEN HARTZ, JOHN KAISER

CLASS WILL.....FLORENCE BRASHER

FAREWELL ADDRESS.....MARGARET OLMSTED

PIANO SOLO—Le Papillon.....*Calixa Lavallee*

GLADYS McNAMARA



Class Day

President's Address of Welcome.

Fellow Students, Teachers, Friends.

It is with pleasure that I welcome you this afternoon to the informal Class Day exercises of the Class of 1911. The inspiration and the joy your presence brings to our class are alone of sufficient consequence to bring forth the best that we possess. The expressions upon all your faces well represent your genial dispositions, and we certainly do appreciate the good will shown in your large attendance.

We shall strive this afternoon to entertain you in a way that is becoming to the Class of 1911. It is perhaps one of the last days we shall ever be together as a unit, for we must soon part. So it shall be our one desire and sole aim to carry out our exercises to the best of our abilities. We shall attempt to relate a little of our High School history, including our frolics, our mistakes, our aims, our accomplishments; also of the many, many happy hours spent here in work and play. We would also have you understand that we consider this distinctly our day, to use for our very own, and as we see fit.

For four seemingly short years the Class of 1911 has worked and played together, learning to know and to love each other better; perhaps forming friendships that will last through life. And as has been previously brought to your attention, we have shared in the honors that the school has afforded along athletic and literary lines in a true and unselfish manner.

Now on the eve of the close of a happy high school life, on the eve of our commencement, we realize that we are about to enter into an entirely new and different life. Our high school course is ended and we are beginning to branch out according

to the calling to which we are best adapted; or to pursue the occupations in which we may derive the most advantage from our high school training.

It is the last time for us to break our ties of four years' friendship, and it is with a feeling of reluctance and regret that we sever. But as each of us starts forth on his prospective path towards happiness and prosperity, we desire to do so with perfectly clear and firm purposes in view, and with good intentions for the right. We shall strive to build up strong characters within ourselves, fight for the cause of morality and right, and as our guiding star to success we take as our motto and stepping stone the Latin words, "*Pro Se Quisque*," the translated meaning of which is, "Every man according to his own ability or worth."

What better motto to adopt; what better proverb of life does experience afford; what better guide to success than a person striving to accomplish his aims and ambitions in a manner which is peculiar to himself. Entering in upon the possibilities of life, each to strive in our separate corner, we shall ever keep this little phrase shining before us as a guide-light through the path of darkness.

From now on we shall branch out along different lines of work, our occupations shall of necessity be varied, but each must take his place in our great nation. Some will no doubt take up the reins of work immediately, while others will enter college and take up the higher branches of education to equip them for professional positions.

However, we are not entering the arena of labor with our eyes closed, but we realize that as this is the opening of new opportunities, we are still inexperienced in

Class Day

life's ways. But with these outstretched opportunities before us we have a bright future in wait for our efforts, with an excellent opportunity for success.

It is likewise impossible to forget the debt we owe to the kind guidance of faithful teachers, loving parents, and interested friends, whose efforts and labors have made it possible for us to attend this institution. We fully appreciate what they have done for us and wish to express our heartfelt thanks for their self-sacrifices.

Thus as the years of our experience pass by, each added moment shall make us

more mindful of one another. Each year shall bring back stronger the scenes and remembrances of our pleasant school days, and time shall but sweeten the memories of these bygone days. We shall each strive to do our level best to be all that can be asked of us. Beyond this we are powerless, for:

"All service ranks the same with God:
If now, as formerly he trod,
Paradise his presence fills our earth,
Each only as God wills can work —
God's puppets, best and worst we are:
There is no last nor first."

LEO. E. STEVENS.

History of the Class of 1911 of the R. I. H. S.

(Grandmother is seated in a chair, when Jennie comes in carrying a glass of jelly.)

"Hello, Grandma, I see you are feeling better to-day."

"Yes, Jennie dear, that dandelion wine you brought me last week has braced me up wonderfully, and I am able to be about again. Have you come to spend the day?"

"No, I can't stay but a little while. Our class has a picnic and I ran over early to bring you this jelly." (Gives her grandmother the jelly.)

"Oh, thank you, Jennie, how nice your mother got it. What a beautiful color. That's so, you are graduating from the eighth grade, aren't you? And you will be going into High School in the fall. I well remember when I was young like you and started into High School. Those were jolly days, Jennie." (Looks away dreamily.)

"Oh, Grandmother, do tell me about it. You know how I love your stories, and I have plenty of time to hear one. Please."

"Um — — — Let me see. Oh, there's

my memory book. Give it to me, Jennie, it will jog my memory a bit." (Jennie takes the book from a table and opens it, taking it to her grandmother.)

"Why, Grandma, I've never seen this before. What's this picture?"

"That was my Freshman class, one hundred and forty-one."

"How big?"

"Yes, it was a big class, but notwithstanding we behaved ourselves, which is, from what I hear, more than Freshmen do nowadays. We were so green and so excited over being in High School that we forgot to organize our class, and consequently we did not have any officers until our Sophomore year."

"Is this part about athletics? I suppose it is, for here are the pictures of the Basket Ball teams."

"Oh, yes, but we didn't do much in our Freshman year, because we were so overcome with awe at the skill of the upper classmen."

"Grandmother, here are your Sophomore officers. Will Woodin, Pres. Is he

Class Day

the one that was the bashful lover in your class play? Vice Pres., Esther Borg; Sec'y, Edna Beemer; Treas., Wallace Leland. And what does this say? 'Five new teachers came to us in our Sophomore year, who were very well liked. They were the Misses Anderson and Negus and the Messrs. Powell, Sinnett, and Udden. Oh, is that the Mr. Sinnett that always bawled you out in class?'

"He surely is."

"And here's some pretty white and gold ribbon and some black and gold right beside it. What are they?"

"Oh, we selected white and gold to be our class colors when we were Sophomores, but when we were Seniors, we proved the old proverb which reads, 'The class which changes its mind is of the most advanced type,' by changing our colors to black and gold."

"What's this? 'The Theadelphic Literary Societv was organized in the year 1908 by the Sophomore girls of the R. I. H. S., under the guardianship of Miss Barclay.' Well, if you were green when you were Freshmen, you made up for it afterwards, didn't you?"

"Well, I guess we did. You see this picture of our Basket Ball teams having a spread? O, but we did have good times, even if we were studious, and my, such good things to eat."

"Here's some Latin. I suppose I'll take that when I go to High School. What does it say?"

"Oh, that means Rock Island Sun, the name of our Latin paper, which began when we were Sophomores, so ably directed by Mrs. Eastman. We had some of our members on the editorial staff, too."

"And did you have a High School paper, too? Grandpa did when he went to school."

"Yes, indeed we did. A good one, too."

The High School paper was started when I was a Junior, by a new English teacher, Mr. Mann. No wonder it was such a good paper, for Ben Hartz was business manager and Edward Reticker, athletic editor. These were both Juniors, and Jonty Marshall was our class editor. Mr. Mann wasn't the only new teacher, either. We had three others: Mr. Mitchell, Mr. Walsh, and Mr. Gray, who successfully coached the football team, of which five were Juniors. We were represented in the scrubs, too, and they did very good work. Jay McManus was our contribution to the basket ball team which played for the state's championship, in which we won second place."

"What's this pretty piece of cloth, Grandma?"

"I believe that's a piece of the dress I wore to our excursion."

"Is that the excursion you gave for the Seniors?"

"Yes. We were the first ones to start that custom. They had always given a hop before, but we had already given a football hop."

"Is that the one that was such a howling success?"

"Yes, I guess it was, but the excursion was still more successful."

"You must have had lots to eat, then." (Grandmother smiles.)

"We had candy and ice cream, which we ate until our teeth chattered and the shivers ran up and down our backbones." (Jennie laughs.)

"And here it tells about a Moline-Rock Island debate. 'Will Woodin, Thad. Taylor, Leo Stevens, and Edward Reticker were four of the six contestants.' Weren't they Juniors? And you won in both places. Wasn't that dandy? And here's Edward Reticker's name again. He won second place in the Big Eight Oratorical

Class Day

Contest. Did you have any Juniors in the Hart Literary Society, and the Senate and Philakean Debating Societies that are mentioned here?"

"Oh, yes, we were well represented in those as well as in the Glee Club and Orchestra, whose pictures you see over here, and on the next page are the pictures of the Glee Club and Orchestra when we were Seniors. The two together gave a fine concert that year. Nellie Swanson accompanied the Orchestra and Gladys McNamara the Glee Club."

"Who's this fellow with the stove-pipe hat?"

"Him? That's John Kaiser. He was always acting foolish."

"Who were your Senior officers, Grandma?"

"Um — — — Leo Stevens was President, Cotty Heimbeck, Vice President, Edna Beemer, Secretary, and Walter Roth, Treasurer."

"Here's some more Latin and right beneath it is written, 'Each one according to his own ability.' That must have been your class motto. And here's a yellow rose. I suppose that was your class flower?"

"Yes, dear, 'Pro se quisque,' was our motto and the yellow rose our flower. As I told you a little while ago, our class colors were black and gold."

"Didn't you have any good times in your Senior year, Grandma?"

"Oh, indeed we did. Miss Hellpenstell, our German teacher, proved to be very partial to the Seniors, and of a very sociable disposition, besides. We gave a delightful Kaffeeklatch as a welcome to our new Principal, Mr. Burton, of whom we all thought very much, although we missed Mr. Brown, our old Principal. Jolly times, you ask? We finished the chocolate in class next day and Mr. Burton came

into the room just in time to see the last cup vanish into the desk. Oh, that reminds me, Mr. Sinnett won a hair-receiver as first prize in one of our contests. I forget who received the others. Besides our spreads the boys were always doing something to let the rest of the school know that we were still living. They teased the Juniors when they gave parties, and did other harmless things, such as putting our colors round a dove's neck and hiding it in the piano on music day, and all kinds of witty things like that. Miss Bear, Miss Schoesel, Miss Sturgeon, Mr. Harmon, Mr. Larson, Mr. Eckert, and Mr. Howard were our new teachers that year."

"Here's a picture of the class play cast. Tell me about that, too."

"That was fine. We played, 'She Stoops to Conquer', and although it was an exceedingly hard play, we did very well, so we were told by everyone. Tony Lumpkins and his 'Three for Jack' were the hit of the evening. We all had to pay the dentist a visit afterwards, we ate so much candy."

"Here it tells about a debate you had. (Reads from the book.) Out of the six debaters from the Rock Island High School, five were Seniors: Will Woodin, Wallace Leland, Jonty Marshall, Leo Stevens, and Edward Reticker. The negative team, which went to Moline, won. This victory was largely due to the excellent drilling which the boys received in the Parliamentary Law Club and the Cricket Debating Society which were organized in this year." Besides this, seven of the eleven boys in the football team were Seniors. (Grandma nods her head.)

"An inter-class tournament was held, the boys participating. We tied with the Juniors and were confident that if another game had been played, we would

Class Day

have won. We had a big tournament here, too, with the other high school teams and although we weren't successful in the games, the girls sold candy and sandwiches, realizing a large sum, in fact, large enough to buy a large fine statue of Minerva for the Assembly Hall."

"Here's a red heart. Where did you get that?"

"The Hart Literary Society gave a valentine spread in the cooking room, the decorations were hearts, and that's one of them. We spoiled a kettle for Mrs. McCurdy trying to make the cocoa extra fine. We had another German party, which was

also a decided success, because we had such good things to eat."

"Oh, Grandma, that makes me hungry. Won't you give me a piece of bread and butter and sugar?"

"Why, yes, child. I might have known you'd be hungry. Come on." (Grandmother starts to leave the room. Jennie closes the book and puts it on the table, glancing at the clock.)

"Just look what time it is. Hurry up, Grandma, or the girls will be waiting for me."

Exit.

MYRTLE WOODS.

JENIE GRAHMAN.

Presentation of Gift to School.

It has always been the custom for the Senior class on graduating to present some gift to the school as a memorial of the class. One of the earliest of these is the rock placed at the northwest corner of this building by the class of 1877. Many other beautiful gifts presented previous to 1901 were destroyed by the fire of that year. Among the farewell presents since that time are the stained glass window from the class of '04, this clock from the class of '05, and the frieze, a reproduction of the Parthenon frieze, which we see bordering this assembly room. The time has now come for the class of '11 to make her addition to the decoration of this room.

We have decided to present two pictures as a testimonial of our regard and appreciation of our school. These pictures have been enlarged from the original paintings of Edwin A. Abbey in the Boston Public Library. They consist of two of the fifteen panels by that celebrated painter illustrating events which tran-

spired during the search for the Holy Grail by Sir Galahad and other knights of King Arthur's court. The artist obtained his ideas for illustrating these occurrences both from Tennyson and Wagner. Hence the work is likewise true to the beautiful psychological utterances of Tennyson's Idyls and to the profoundly mystical significances of Wagner's lofty conception.

The Holy Grail was fabled to be the vessel made sacred by the circumstance that our Saviour drank from it at the Last Supper. According to one mediaeval legend this Grail was committed by the angels to the keeping of a body of holy knights to guard it on the top of a high mountain. But they had proven unfaithful and the bowl had disappeared. Many had sought it, but the return of the Grail could only be brought about by one who was perfectly pure and holy.

The one panel which we have obtained pictures the Round Table of King Arthur's court and the arrival of Galahad

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within the grand hall. The distinguished art critic, Baxter, pronounces this the most splendid representation of the entire series. At the left of the picture we see young Galahad being led forward by the mysterious figure of his ancestor, the first possessor of the Grail, Joseph of Arimathea. It is the spirit of Joseph enrobed from head to foot. It is an awe-inspiring moment. Various passions such as awe, terror, curiosity, and reverence thrill the company. Sword-hilts are lifted high, giving the sign of the cross and portending the conflicts that are to be waged in its sacred cause. King Arthur rises from his seat beneath a rich baldachin to receive the knight. Galahad slowly advances to the chair called Siege Perilous, fashioned by the magician Merlin. As the youth draws near, undaunted but with the shyness of boyhood, an angelic figure lifts the red drapery from the seat. Above the seat, in the air, appears the magical inscription which translated means, "This is Galahad's seat." The great white wings of the angel of the Grail brood over the Siege Perilous. An immense choir of angels encircle the hall just above the heads of the knights, hiding the stately architecture pictured by Tennyson, but forming a fitting background for such a mystical scene.

The other panel, entitled "The Departure," is, indeed, a scene of solemn splendor. Galahad and his fellow knights have

assembled in the cathedral for the benediction upon their quest. All the knights are kneeling in their armor. They hold their lances, with various banners attached, erect. All wear helmets save Galahad, who kneels in the front rank. He kneels with bared head, his helmet lying beside him on the floor. In his left hand he grasps his sword hilt. His right hand supports his lance on which is his banner bearing a Celtic cross. The bishop is indeed an impressive figure, with arms extended in benediction. Many kneeling priests are seen about the altar. This scene seems quite fitting as a prelude to a campaign of struggle, of conflict in the great world.

Nothing could be more appropriate, nothing could set a loftier standard for those who are seeking an education than this sacred legend as pictured in this series of panels by Abbey. Hence it is the desire of our class that following graduating classes may make additions to our gift until a number of the series have been presented. It is our hope that when students look with admiration at these pictures, they will think of the courage and devotion which prompted those gallant ones to go on such a quest, and that with these beautiful thoughts and associations may be linked the memory of the class of '11 who take great pleasure in leaving this remembrance with *our* school.

WALLACE LELAND.

Acceptance of School Gift.

It gives me great pleasure, as a representative of the school, to thank the Senior Class for the beautiful gifts which you have so generously presented to us this afternoon.

It has been the custom for a number of

years for the graduating class to leave some gift to the school as a Memorial, and your class will indeed be ranked among the foremost of the donors.

The frieze which the past few classes have given is now concluded and these

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pictures form a very worthy suggestion for some future Senior classes to follow until this series too, shall be completed.

The stories of Arthur and his knights form part of the fourth year English course, and it will be a real inspiration to have their pictures to aid us in our study of those ever fascinating tales.

The individual faces of your class may

be forgotten, but as we look up to these pictures it will bring back into our memories your grand class of 1911.

And I am sure we shall be proud to link our names with yours in consummating the many good plans which you have so ably begun.

I thank you.

VREN PRATT.

Class Prophecy.

"Cumean Sibyl," said I to her,—
Her who knows the past and future—
And dwells alone within the cavern,
By the temple of Apollo,
Standing on Italia's coast line.
"Cumean Sibyl, tell me truly,
What is the class of eleven doing?
What their tasks and occupations?
Where is each and what endeavoring?

Answered she from out her cavern,
Accents measured, slow, like music;
"Oh stranger, from across the ocean,
Stay and hear my answer to you.
Hear this Song of all your Classmates.

"Eleanor Cleaveland is a lawyer;
High her standing in the law courts;
Kings and Presidents gladly meet her,—
Everywhere she finds great favor,
And her specialty is wills.

"As a famous kindergartner
Now you'll find your Jennie Graham,
Teaching much and romping gayly
With her happy little charges.
Esther Young, an able second,
Follows close in Jennie's footsteps.

"Catherine Heimbeck, prima donna,
Brilliant actress, artist, druggist,
Whistle gayly o'er her labors,
And all envy her, her powers.

"In the lumber business working,
Will Woodin proves himself successful,
As he mostly deals in Myrtle.

"Ruth Vance is a social leader,
Much beloved by all who know her.
She has suitors by the dozen—
Skillfully she handles each one.

"Owners of a Chicago daily,
Are Barth Vogel and Wallace Leland,
Once each week they fill a corner
Devoted to old Latin poets—
A reminder of your high school
And the days with Mrs. Eastman.

"Gladys McNamara is in Boston,
With her music, worlds entrancing,
Composed a song, 'tis dedicated,
'To first period and the Glee Club.'

"O'er a German class now ruling
You'll find Myrtle Woods untiring.
Haste, for soon you'll hear she's added
To her name just two more letters.

"During opera grand in Paris,
The theater is nightly crowded,
To hear the great American tenor,
Benjamin Hartz, from far Rock Island.

"A minister of noted merit
John der Kaiser is becoming;
And his church is never empty
When he thunders from the pulpit—
'Woman's place is in the kitchen.'

"As a star of comic opera,
Radiating o'er the footlights
The same smile of large dimensions,
Edwin McIntyre's gained wide fame;
While his manager, Jonty Marshall,
Still a bachelor, with gay note

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Off' whistles clearly, whistles softly,
Never changing from the same tune,
'Oh the girl I left behind me.'

"At her work sits Bessie Bryan,
Painting till the daylight fading
Calls her to her evening pleasures.

"Alfons Rochow, still a socialist,
Runs an air machine, a biplane;
Gives free rides to all who wish it,
As with his auto, while in high school.

"Harry Mosenfelder, traveller,
'Round the world he monthly journeys,
Teaching Physics to the savages,
With learned 'Proffs' of Geometry talking.

"Ranking next to Alfred Austin,
William Schroder climbing upwards,
By his poem 'High School Memories,'
Surpassed the author of 'Diamond Dick'."

The Sibyl ceased. In longing deep
I begged her to resume her story.

"What's become of Florence Brashar
And all the other girls and boys?"

"Florence Brashar is a teacher.
She is able to keep order.
Though she laughs, she can be stern,
As was proved in English classes.

"A school for Giggles has been started,
Grace Bladel is chief instructor,
Of apt scholars there's no lacking.
Her helpers are fair Hazel Pierce,
Bessie Briggs and sweet Ruth Allsbrow.
Inez Crompton teaches smiling
And Nellie Swanson plays piano.

"Freddie Motz, a tall six-footer,
Is a pugilist most famous.

"Leon Hatch is in a side show,
And he figures there as fat man.

Foxy Ret'ker, rhetorician,
As a prof of oratory
Thunders forth his wondrous knowledge
From a college rostrum daily
While the world stands by and marvels,
Marvels at his mighty wisdom.

"Frank E. Wilcher is a farmer
And is fond of hoeing gardens.
Mabel Holcomb is his helper,
Sitting in the shade and talking
Of the days at R. I. High School.

"Authoress now is Margaret Olmsted,
And her books are widely published.
They are lovely, like her own self.

"Yonder in the Scottish highlands
Edna Beemer is a duchess,
Ruling o'er a ducal castle
In her dress of plaid and tartan.

"Orator is Leo Stevens,
Holding forth within the Senate,
Nominated as next President.

"William Barker is a grocer,
Giving Scriptural weights and measures.

"Harlan Tracy's baseball playing
Has for him gained great renown.

"Harold Grove is shooting lions
Down in Afric's densest forests.

"Gentle, careful, ever watchful,
Lillian Skalberg, Hazel Tucker,
Gladys Turner—all are nurses.

"Walter Roth is now in Wall street
Handling funds for Pierpont Morgan.

"Now comes Nellie Hintermeister,
She is down in hot Kentucky,
Studying ornithology.

"Leo De Long is superintendent
Of a growing Sunday School.

"Into distant Oklahoma
Went Mary Huss, the pioneer.
Florence Kavanaugh lives quite near her,
Teaching children useful lessons.

"Following in the steps of Peary,
Far up in the frozen Northland,
Where the sunlight comes so seldom,
You will find the great explorers,—
Wilbur Lundahl and Clarence Budelier."

No more words came from the cavern.
All was dark and drear and quiet.
And I knew her song was ended,
Longed for Song of all my Classmates,
All my Classmates of eleven.

DORATHY McCABE.

Class Day

Gift to the Juniors.

Friends, Teachers, and Members of the Junior Class:

Following the time-honored custom of the former Seniors of the Rock Island High School in leaving the Juniors some token of their deep affection, we have chosen this day as the most fitting for the presentation of this gift. It has been very hard to select a gift this year, because we realize that in many ways you are sadly deficient.

After careful consultation with your teachers, parents, and friends, and long and serious consideration on our part, we have decided to present to you these shackles and handcuffs, deeming it not only a good thing for yourselves, but also for the public welfare; for locked in the bonds of ignorance as you are now, we see that upon becoming enlightened you might not only become furious but also violent. With these locks placed upon you, however, you will be hindered from becoming a menace to your fellow men, for they will also serve as a check upon the wild ways of all the members of your class, who have stamped it so indelibly upon the minds of us how sadly you are in need of such restraint. We wish you to assume the position and honors of Seniorhood with at least a little of the dignity, sagacity, and spirit which we as Seniors have shown during the past year. We wish you to pattern after us, your elders; learn to assume our natural dignified manners, and remember always that children should be seen and not heard.

Of course we Seniors do not wish to keep our beloved underclassmen chained all their lives, for as graduates and lovers of the Rock Island High School, it behooves us to do all we can for the welfare of the school, and we realize that there is probably a finer strain under the outer veneer of rowdiness in our immediate underclassmen.

What you Juniors really need is to be tamed down from your rash ways and a little calm business ability instilled into your frames. Realizing, too, that insanity often possesses great power, we have picked upon these chains and shackles as the only means of holding you down.

It is altogether becoming that we should place within your reach the means of delivering yourselves, after your close confinement has calmed your heated brains. Indeed we realize from your showing in athletics that you have not the constitution or physical stamina to withstand the shock of a sudden change, and how to remedy this has been our greatest problem.

Finally with difficulty we arrived at our decision, and we have chosen means that will cultivate your patience and also increase your physical strength. This coal chisel has a mean trick of slipping and it will take much patience for you to work your way through the tough steel composing the shackles. This sledge hammer, which our learning prompts us to give you to hasten your delivery, will add to your strength while swinging it and it might come in handy to pound a little sense into your heads.

Then these weights will also serve another purpose, for after your long hours of work in removing them you will be able to use them as locks and bars against the Junior class of next year, so to keep them from breaking up your spreads and breaking into school to flaunt their colors high above your heads as we have done.

Of course we expect you, after you are free, to use all your advantages in elevating yourselves as far as possible to the standard of your predecessors and thus benefit the school we all love.

Indeed it is our uncontrollable love for our poor misguided underclassmen that prompts us to use such seemingly harsh necessities; and we hope that you will realize this and receive our judgment in the right spirit. We will therefore leave you our best wishes for your future welfare.

BEN HARTZ.

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Acceptance.

Teachers, students, and friends of the Rock Island High School, I, on behalf of the class of 1912, wish to thank the fair and dignified Seniors for their kind remembrance of us, on this grand and auspicious day, with so fitting a gift.

We are all aware that "A man is known by the company he is in," so is he known by the gift he gives. So it is with the Seniors. We really must say, if judging by the company that they are in, that they are a fine lot, for many times they are seen in the unexcelled company of a Junior or a teacher. But as to judging to the gifts they give, I cannot say things to please, so I will leave that to you.

Our interpretation of the gift, shackles, is only of what we have heard and that is: Shackles are used in prisons in order to keep the offender in one prescribed locality, so that he cannot get away. You gave us the same thing to hold us in school another year. Is that the attitude you take toward our grand Rock Island High School, the cradle of your education? Is that the impression you give the public? Is the school so bad and so hard to get along in that one must be "shackled" to remain? Is that the opinion of you feeble-minded, ungrateful Seniors? If you think we feel that way about it you are mistaken, and it will take more than the inappreciative Seniors to inoculate the Juniors with such unjust thoughts. We love our school, faculty and all and intend to stay of our own free will, to receive all it has in store for us and learn to appreciate what is given us.

As the Class of 1912 has always had the "upper hand" in school affairs, both social and otherwise, since their arrival to this grand institution, the Seniors have on this day decided to benefit their

"Brother Class," the Sophomores, by rendering, as they suppose, the Juniors helpless so the Sophomores will be safe from harm. Don't let the Sophomores trouble you, my dear Seniors. They have had two years of school without your help and are faring well, so keep away from them, lest you will spoil them. Then the Class of 1912 will have to chastise some one.

However, the Seniors, at least, must have a good opinion and regard toward us, for they enable us to show our mettle and rise to fame under such obstacles and constraint they so graciously place upon us. We are mighty and no one knows it better than the Seniors, thus the weights.

Naturally, when one comes to the Senior stage he is looking forward to some ambition or aim in life, and, as "One's thoughts are judged by one's actions," we can readily see where some of these Seniors are to receive their vocations.

It seems, dear Seniors, that the choosing of a coal chisel and a sledge hammer, to break the bonds with, was not a willing choice, but a compulsory one. It was compulsory, because to break these bonds one must use dynamite, and if the Juniors used dynamite they would be still higher in the world than the Seniors ever dared to be, so therefore these useless instruments. Who ever heard of a sledge hammer and a chisel being used to break shackles like those? It is ridiculous to the normal mind and I chuckle to think of it, but to the Seniors it is possible.

So as usual it is up to the Juniors to work out a method by which the public can understand the giving of a chisel and sledge hammer.

A sledge hammer to the Juniors has the significance of power and strength and force. The chisel has a sharp cutting edge

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and is an instrument used with the sledge hammer in the cutting of hard materials such as rocks and metals.

So the "broad-minded Juniors" have named the sledge "Force of Will and Power to Accomplish" and the chisel "Education," the sharpest instrument known to many, and the material to be carved is "Life," the hardest proposition of all.

Knowing this, the Juniors accept the chisel and sledge with thanks and with "Force of Will and Power to Accomplish" constantly tapping "Education" they will be sure to carve "Success" in the hard material of "Life."

Our only regret is that the Seniors can-

not be present to see how easily the Class of 1912, though at present "balled" and shackled by the Seniors, will overcome all difficulties in the end with the use of the sledge and chisel.

However, "With all your faults we love you still" and if in your hearts you bear malice toward the Juniors, abandon that as you would sin and as your frail craft "Hope" bounds from billow to billow on "Life's" rough sea, think of the Juniors as friends true blue, always, and when in distress signal a member of the Class of 1912 and receive due attention, even though it be at a personal sacrifice. I thank you.

HARRY A. SILVERMAN.

The Last Will and Testament of the Senior Class.

We, the Senior Class of 1911 of the Rock Island High School, City of Rock Island, County of Rock Island, State of Illinois, being of sound mind and memory, do hereby make and publish this our last will and testament:

FIRST.

We direct that from our well filled treasury, all our just debts and graduating expenses be paid and that the residue be expended in handkerchiefs for the mourners.

SECOND.

We give, devise and bequeath to the Juniors the following described real estate, to wit: the nine hundred square feet of room in the northwest corner of Floor Two (2), west of the north and south corridor and north of the east and west corridor in the High School building on Twenty-first street and Sixth avenue in the City of Rock Island, County of Rock

Island, State of Illinois — familiarly known as the Senior session room.

It is further provided that unless the said Juniors shall cause this property formerly occupied by us to be kept in as good condition as that in which we left it, the above bequest shall be null and void.

To the same Juniors, we likewise devise and bequeath the sole right to our lockers in the near vicinity of the above mentioned session room for the allotted time of one year.

We also give, devise and bequeath to the Juniors the "Q" row in the Assembly room of the Rock Island High School, City of Rock Island, County of Rock Island, State of Illinois, on condition that by the time they become Seniors, they shall have gained self respect and self control enough to occupy these seats without causing undue disturbance to the rest of the room.

Finally, we do give, devise and bequeath to the Junior Class, as a whole, all of our

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flunkers, hoping they will appreciate our kindness.

THIRD.

To the Sophomores, we give, devise and bequeath our prowess in track athletics, trusting they will win next year's inter-class meet.

FOURTH.

To the members of the Freshman Class, with the desire that they put aside their verdant appearance, we bequeath all our dignity and reserve.

FIFTH.

To the teachers, to whom we leave the guardianship of all future Seniors, we devise and bequeath wisdom to judge, authority to execute, and mercy to deal gently with their faults.

We further give, devise and bequeath to them the following individual gifts:

To Mr. Burton, our heartiest support and good wishes for his future success in appreciation of his many kind personal and professional acts. To him we also leave an extra key to the Assembly room clock to be used in case of emergency.

To Mrs. Eastman, a billy-club and a star in order that the Juniors may recognize her authority as official patrol.

To Miss Rush, best wishes and many thanks for her watchful care over us as Freshmen.

To Mr. Sinnet, a copy of this will, to be used as a model of such documents in his future law profession.

To Miss Helpenstell, a cup of good coffee and a piece of cake.

To Mr. Larson, many pleasant walks and talks.

To Mr. Hill and Mr. Carnes, a pole long enough to reach the Assembly room ceiling.

To Miss Schoessel, an elevator to transport her to and from the basement.

To Mr. Casto, a copy of "Has Anybody Here Seen Kelly", to add to his collection of classical music.

To Mr. Burch, a yard stick to measure his Arithmetic assignments.

To Miss Jackson, who as our guardian throughout the year, has endeared herself to us by her never failing patience and helpfulness, we bequeath this cluster of roses, hoping they will express to her our appreciation of her many kindnesses and our best wishes for her happiness and success in her new work.

SIXTH.

The following members of the Senior Class do hereby give, devise and bequeath their personal effects as herein stated, to wit:

Jennie Graham wills a cake of yeast to Georgiana Brinkerhoff on condition that she wear it in her shoes until she has risen.

Catherine Heimbeck leaves her curl to Margaret Nickols as an addition to her collection.

To Harry Burgh, Harold Grove bequeaths his form and fashion.

Ruth Allsbrow does hereby will to Harriet Bancroft a treatise on "Giggling as a Fine Art".

Leo De Long bequeaths his pocket edition of love passages to Willis Weld.

Florence Kavanaugh leaves her little rat to Charles Wheelan, hoping he will wear it to raise his reclining pompadour.

To Faye Atkinson, Gladys McNamara wills her self-winding, perpetual motion talking machine.

Fred Motz leaves to George Hodson a well worn volume on "How to Grow Tall".

The art of bluffing, which he perfectly understands, Will Schroeder bequeaths to Verne Pratt.

The unbroken friendship of Eleanor

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Cleaveland and Grace Bladel to Florence Bailey and Inez Warner.

Edwin McIntyre wills his fondness for the limelight to Rosy Wright.

Will Woodin leaves his fascination for the *Woods* to Miss Rush's Botany classes.

Margaret Olmsted's far-reaching knowledge, she hereby devises and bequeaths to Pauline Levi.

Leo Stevens willingly leaves all his dignity and modesty to the Junior boys, provided it be equally divided among them, as each is somewhat lacking in these qualities.

Esther Young leaves her quietness and lady-like behavior to Dorothy Tremann, hoping she will use said bequests to a good advantage.

To Beatrice Bleuer, Dorothy McCabe bequeaths her hair bows, seeing that Beatrice is unable to captivate any other kind.

Edward Reticker reluctantly parts with his self-esteem to Hubert Ward.

The affability of Ruth Vance, she now wills to Ruth Harris.

Wallace Leland's fondness for the girls to Arnold Tremann.

Jonty Marshall's chewing gum, he bequeaths to Riley Shult on condition that he remove it from his mouth before entering Miss Sturgeon's session room.

Harry Mosenfelder's mincing step and princely air, he bequeaths to Harry Behnmann.

Bessie Brigg's variety in hair dressing, she wills to Wilma Kane and Marian Pierson.

SEVENTH.

Finally, although we feel that there are certain members of our school that scarcely deserve consideration from us on account of their efforts for notoriety, yet, lest we be deemed unjust, we hereby make the following bequests:

To Carl Helpenstell, several bottles of perfume from which to obtain some sense (scents).

To Harry Silverman, a triple plate mirror in which to see himself as others see him.

To Will Emphke, a sweet smile.

To Marcus Brough, a package of Mellin's Food for Babies, hoping that by its aid, he will survive infancy and eventually attain to manhood.

To Frank Andrews, a dozen or two extra credits, so he will not disappoint his class by failing to graduate with them.

To Irene Goldstone, an ounce of modesty warranted to kill nerve.

To Edwin Willett, a supply of playthings suitable for children.

In conclusion, to Roy Philbrook, in consideration of the fact that well nourished gray-matter is one of the most valuable possessions of man, we hereby bequeath and devise half a dozen of packages of Grape Nuts, the ideal brain food, on condition that he eat the contents before next September.

In witness whereof we, the said Seniors, have hereunto set our hand and seal to this, our will, at Rock Island, in the State of Illinois, this first day of June, 1911.

FLORENCE BRASHAR.

Farewell Address.

Classmates, teachers, and friends, it is with mingled feelings of sorrow and joy that the Class of 1911 are assembled here to-day. We are loathe to part with our

dear Alma Mater where our interests have centered the last four years; there is regret at leaving our painstaking Principal and teachers; but perhaps, above all, we

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are sorry to be separated from one another. As we have been very closely associated here, and have worked and played together with common tasks and pleasures, there is a feeling of reluctance at parting and making new beginnings with new people.

Yet we rejoice to have reached this milestone in life's journey, and to feel more fully prepared for the larger and better things awaiting us in which there will be the opportunity to exercise our increased powers of thought and self-control.

A farewell is always sad, but it is the inevitable to which one must be reconciled, and we may console ourselves by thinking that it is for the best. This farewell today is necessary for both our teachers and ourselves. Our teachers have completed the instruction which it was their duty to give us, and now others are claiming their time, that they too may reach the goal at which we have triumphantly arrived. We have been guided and instructed so long that henceforth we should walk alone and show the world that we exemplify our motto, "Pro se quisque," each with all his might.

While the word farewell is a sad one, think what beauty there is in it. Fare well! What better words could be spoken to those whom we are leaving than to wish them to do well, to fare well in whatever they undertake? Not only, I think, does this word imply a wish for success as the world counts success, but that "consummation devoutly to be wished," a pure, noble life.

Before bidding good-bye to our high school days, we desire to thank you sincerely, Members of the Board of Education and our Superintendent, Principal and teachers, for the efforts and care which you have expended in our behalf, thus making our school days pleasant and prof-

itable. We are deeply sensible of your work and thought for us, and our belief is that you at heart have taken for your motto George Eliot's saying, "What do we live for if not to make life less difficult for each other?" You have labored hard with and for us; and though your labor may not always seem to have been crowned with success, it is pleasant to believe that the seed sown has fallen on good soil, and that in after years, it may be seen to have brought forth an hundred-fold.

In expressing to you, Members of the Board of Education, our parting words of appreciation, there is joined our earnest hope that you will continue your good work for others; so that "the glory and fame of our Rock Island High may be truly written in the sky."

To you, our superintendent, Mr. Hayden, and our principal, Mr. Burton, the graduating class says farewell in all that the word implies. We acknowledge not only that you have faithfully discharged your duty toward us, but also that you have evinced a deep interest in all that pertains to our welfare.

We bid farewell to you, our teachers, feeling that the strong link which has been forged in the chain of our friendship can never be broken. Although the hour of separation draws near, the memory of these years will ever bind us together, and our wish to-day is that sometime our paths will cross again, when you may see that your friendship and instruction have not been in vain.

In saying farewell to you, our younger fellow students, please do not think that seniors are assuming too superior an attitude when they urge you to finish your course here. We who are now graduating appreciate probably better than you the value of a high school education, so we plead with you to complete your work

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here, and in doing so wish you to fare well. Edward Everett Hale says, "The successful man is he who knows the difference between a large thing and a small one." Therefore, if you wish to be successful in life, notice the difference between the large and small things. It may perhaps now seem a small thing to you to discontinue your school course; but if you do so, the day will surely come, when you will consider it a large thing and one which has momentous consequences.

To the school with its various activities, we say good-bye with regret. There have been enjoyment and profit in it all, not only in the study that has been pursued, but also in the Hart, Theadelphic, and debating societies, the High School Orchestra and the Glee Club. We love our old R. I. H. S., and hope to honor it as honorable alumni who, though no longer

pupils, will still be with the school in spirit, and will endeavor always to keep in touch with it and promote its interests.

We classmates say the farewell words to one another realizing that a parting of the way has been reached, and that though our paths may diverge, yet sweet memories of our high school days will ever abide with us which the gold in the fading sunset at the close of each day will bring vividly before us, reminiscent of our class colors.

Thus in life's long journey where all are travellers meeting with different experiences, let us, classmates, earnestly believe that—

"He who from zone to zone,

Guides through the boundless sky thy certain flight,

In the long way that we must tread alone,
Will lead our steps aright."

MARGARET OLMSTEAD.



Continued from page 8

us from 1903 to 1910, when the school and he parted from each other with mutual reluctance.

We are very fortunate in having Mr. Burton at the head of our fine school now, and as our student body is so rapidly growing and the curriculum is expanding so extensively as to include the manual arts, there will soon be added a supplementary building to our High School.

In 1901 the school was totally destroyed by fire. The origin of the fire was unknown, but the popular belief was that the fire started in the chemical laboratory and

for that reason chemistry was no longer included in the course, as the Board was unwilling to equip the new building with a chemical laboratory. From all appearances the fire had gained a complete headway during the night and bursted forth early Friday morning. Not a day was lost, as on Monday morning teaching was renewed in the Broadway church and Lincoln building. For one year and a half school was held in these quarters and was then transferred into the present building.

Senior Class Play



SHE STOOPS TO CONQUER

CAST.

Under Direction of Miss Iva Pearce.

Sir Charles Marlow....	CLARENCE BUDELIER	Diggory, a servant.....	HARRY MOSENFELDER
Young Marlow	WILL WOODIN	Miss Hardcastle.....	CATHERINE HEIMBECK
Hardcastle	JONTY MARSHALL	Miss Neville	EDNA BEEMER
Tony Lumpkin, son of Mrs. Hardcastle..		Mrs. Hardcastle	RUTH VANCE
..... EDWIN MCINTYRE		Maid	INEZ CROMPTON
Hastings	HAROLD GROVE	Roger, a servant	WILLIAM BARKER
Stingo, the landlord.....	LEONEL HATCH	Thomas, a servant.....	HARLAN TRACEY
		Servant	EARL CALKINS
		Jack Slang	WALLACE LELAND
		Amnidab	BARTH VOGEL
		Mat Muggin	EARL CALKINS
		Tom Twist	WILL SCHROEDER

Class of 1912

Officers.

President BEN CLARK
Vice President.....RUTH ANDERSON
Sec'y and Treas.....MARGARET NICHOLS

Colors: *Cherry and White.*

That illustrious division of the Rock Island High School known as the Junior Class, has, during the past term, accomplished wonders, to say the least.

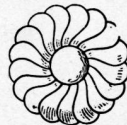
In the fall of 1908, when, as a group of gaping Freshmen, they invaded our beloved halls and looked eagerly about for new worlds to conquer, we little believed that in such a short time they would hold supreme power. It is needless to go into details. We shall only mention that the conquest was an easy one, and now at the end of three years "Their right there is none to dispute." The Juniors have always been the sort that do things. As Freshmen they did much, that is annoyed and worried their teachers and caused trouble in general. As Sophomores they gained in number and power. They seemed to have lost that chlorophyl tint which was so noticable the previous year. They looked with reverence and awe at the Seniors and condescendingly patronized the Freshmen.

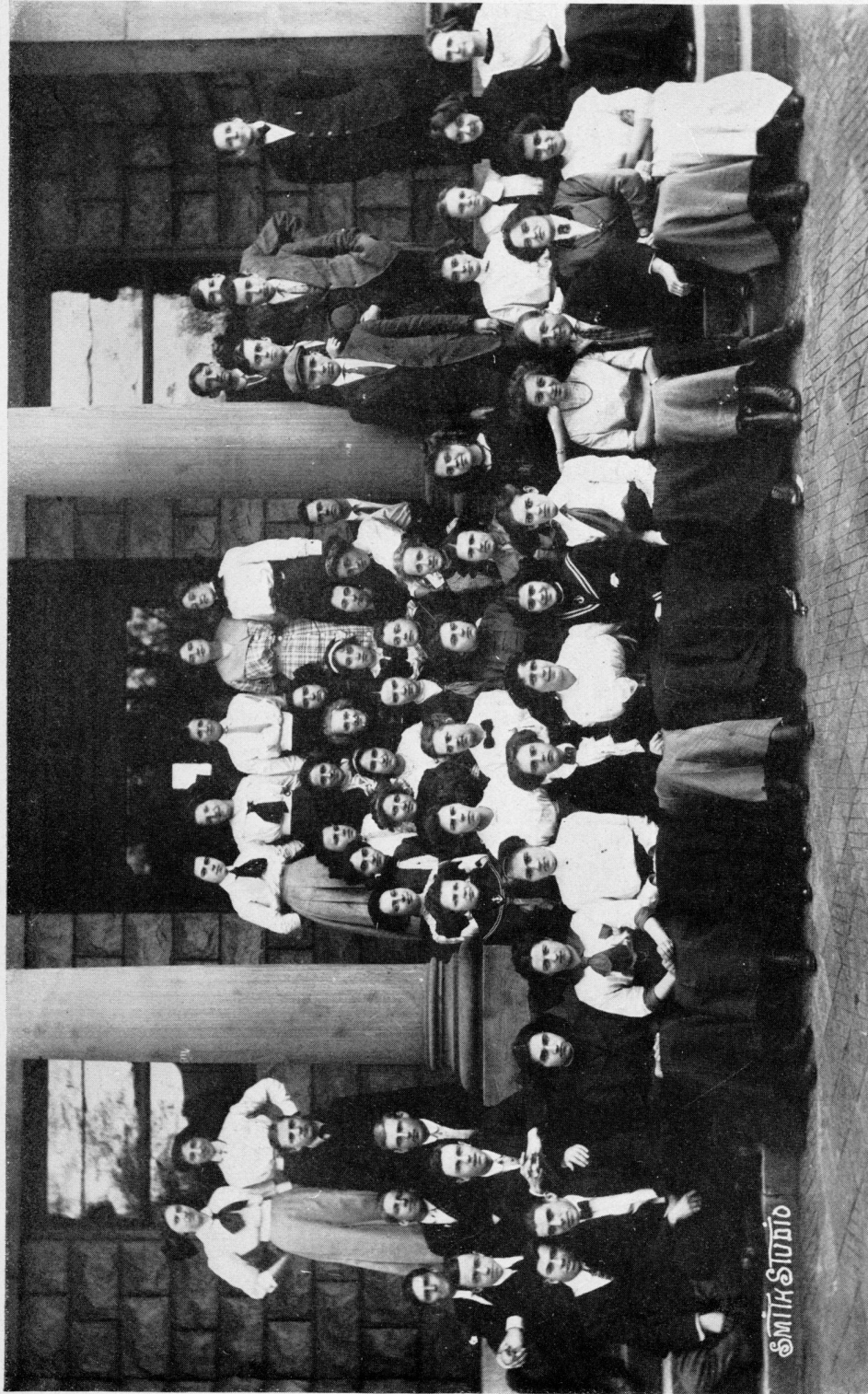
But all that is past. At the beginning

of this term a meeting was called which resulted in an election of the ablest, to the class offices. There were, President, Vern Pratt; Vice President, Ruth Anderson; Secretary and Treasurer, Margaret Nichols, and Doorkeeper, Charles Wheelan. At the resignation of Vern Pratt, Ben Clark was choosen as his successor and the selection has proved to be a wise one.

At the close of the football season, the Juniors gave the players a dance under the name of the Annual Foot Ball Hop. The affair was pronounced a brilliant success, one which will not soon be forgotten. At present the most talked of event is the Moonlight Excursion to be given on the evening of May 31, by the Juniors, in honor of the graduating Senior class. It is hoped by all that this trip will prove the success of the season.

And so we leave the Junior class, a prosperous organization, with every determination to win the success which awaits them in their coming Senior year.





CLASS OF 1912

Class of 1913

Officers.

President WILLARD LARKIN
Vice President..... GRETA CURRY
Secretary and Treasurer.. JOHN HAWES

Colors: *Purple and Gold.*

The classes of June and February, 1913, collected their scattered numbers and together organized themselves as the Sophomore class, almost a year ago. Since that time they have carried their name to the front in school affairs.

Let us first turn to athletics. Did not "Pete" Larkin star on the football field as quarterback? Who can forget the deeds of "Rosy" Wright and "Butch" Tremann on that same gridiron? Again, in the cross-country run it was the Class of 13 which captured the silver loving cup. Basketball likewise testifies to the strength of the class, for Tremann proved to be one of the strongest men on the school team, and stuck to his work in spite of injuries. On the track, too, the Sophomores were by no means to be despised. What of "Topsy" Kone's performances in the inter-

class track meet? Nor must we forget the work of Whisler and Larkin in the same contest. Yes, in athletics this class has shown real worth.

* * *

But while the Sophomores developed their muscles, they did not neglect their minds. In the girls' Big Eight Declamatory Contest, Marion Cleaveland won for R. I. H. S. second place, a great honor considering the general strength of the contestants. In debating, also, the Class of 1913 came forward. "Runt" Ward proved to be one of the strongest debaters on his team, although he had had no previous experience in like contests.

Truly, the Sophomores have a record of which to be proud and as Juniors they are going to increase their conquests, threefold.





CLASS OF 1913

Class of 1914

Officers.

President.....BEN CLARK
Vice President.....GRETA CURRY
Secretary and Treasurer...JOHN HARNES

Colors: *Purple and Gold.* ..

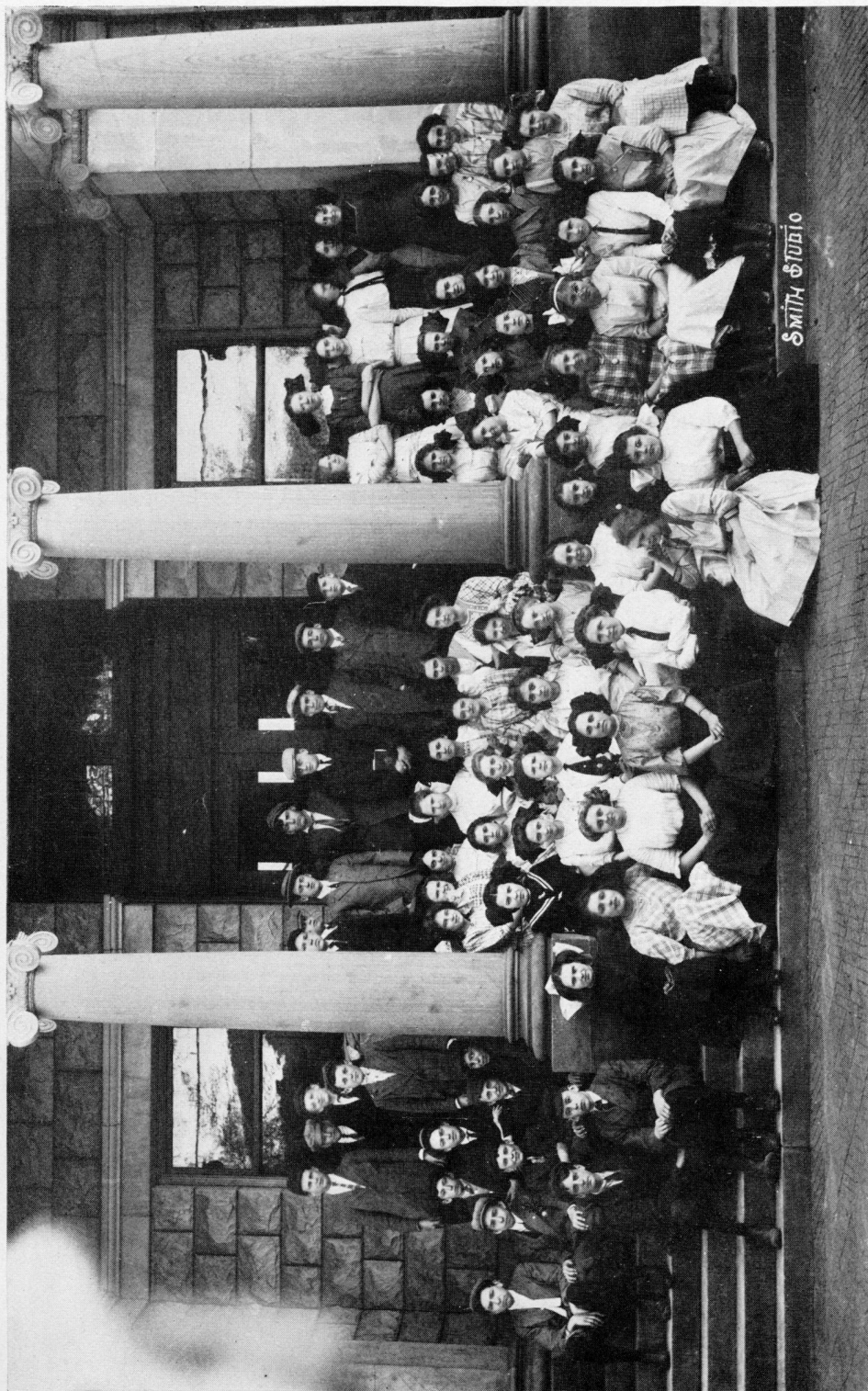
The Freshman class, up to this time, remains unorganized, as is the custom. Their numbers include, at present, not only the Class of 1914, but the February Class of 1915 as well. With so many members to draw from, they have made quite a record, in consideration of the short time they have been in the school.

In basketball, the Freshmen, although they attained no victories over the other

classes, nevertheless showed surprising strength. In the cross-country run "Johnny" Robb came in third, winning many points for his class. On the track-team both Robb and Dove did well, and show promise as future runners.

From these facts we can easily see that the Freshmen have the right spirit and in time, they too, will break into the ranks of fame.





CLASS OF 1914

Coming of Reform

When Thompson gets in a hurry,
Or Marshall's in love again;
When those long expected finals
Come from the Faculty's pen;

When Kaiser knows his German,
When sinnet gives up the weed;
When Brough arises to recite,
When we all get what we need;

When Hatch shall take to malted milk
And scorn to tip his hat;
When the queen of all the fat ones
Must resort to anti-fat;

When Casey Jones is no longer sung,
When the Tackling Dummy kicks;
When the Juniors find that they are stung,
When Senior colors fill all niches;

When Budelier calls upon a girl,
When Kittelsen's hair turns black;
When Burton does no longer keep
Those "canned" from coming back;

When R. I. wins a basket ball game,
When silence accompanies Red Wright;
When Jackson flunks her English class,
As well perchance she might;

When all these things shall happen,
As heaven grant they may,
Why, let us hope that Reticker
Will, perhaps, have less to say.

When the Y. M. C. A. gives up checkers,
When the students keep off the grass;
When the Faculty plays baseball,
When the six-year men all pass;

When the Freshies don't care for candy,
When the Sophomores bashful grow;
When the Juniors lose all their conceit,
When the Senior bunch goes slow;

When Larson grows his mustache,
When Schoessel ceases to spoon;
When Black and Gold are found in "ticks",
When the Glee Club sings in tune;

When W. J. W. works off his cons,
When Wood's young heart is free;
When Milan scenery grows fine,
When obstructions cease to be;

When all these various reforms
In the students come about,
Why, then the Faculty will drop
Their weaknesses, no doubt.





Hart Literary Society



On the 18th of October, 1906, nine girl students of the R. I. H. S. met with several of the teachers for the purpose of organizing a girls' literary society. The result of this meeting was the "Hart Literary and Debating Society." To-day as

one of the most popular of the school organizations, it has every chance for a long, successful career. The membership list, limited to Junior and Senior girls, is as follows:

Officers.

President.....KATHERINE HEIMBECK
 Vice President.....RUTH ANDERSON
 Sec'y and Treas.....FLORENCE BRASHAR
 DoorkeeperMARY GILLESPIE

Members.

RUTH ALLSBROW.	ELEANOR CLEVELAND.	DOROTHY McCABE.	HAZEL TUCKER.
DOROTHY ARNDT.	INEZ CROMPTON.	CORA NELSON.	RUTH VANCE.
FAYE ATKINSON.	GLADYS DUNLEAVY.	MARGARET NICHOLS	THELMA WAGNER.
FLORENCE BAILEY.	JENNIE GRAHAM.	FANNIE POLLOCK.	INEZ WARNER.
EDNA BEEMER.	RUTH HARRIS.	EDNA SCHNEIDER.	LILLIAN WILEY.
GRACE BLADEL.	THEKLA HEIMBECK.	EUNICE SOADY.	MYRTLE WOODS.
BEATRICE BLEUER.	FLORENCE KAVANAUGH.	NELLIE SWANSON.	ESTHER YOUNG.
BESSIE BRIGGS.	SIGNE LARSON.	ERNA LUNDEEN.	GLADYS SCHOOP.
FRANCES CHAMBERS.			BESSIE JOHNSTON.

Theadelphic Literary Society



The Theadelphic Literary Society is composed of Freshman and Sophomore girls. It was founded December 10, 1908, for the purpose of furthering literary in-

terests among the girls in the lower classes. As an organization it has won great popularity throughout the school. Its membership list consists of:

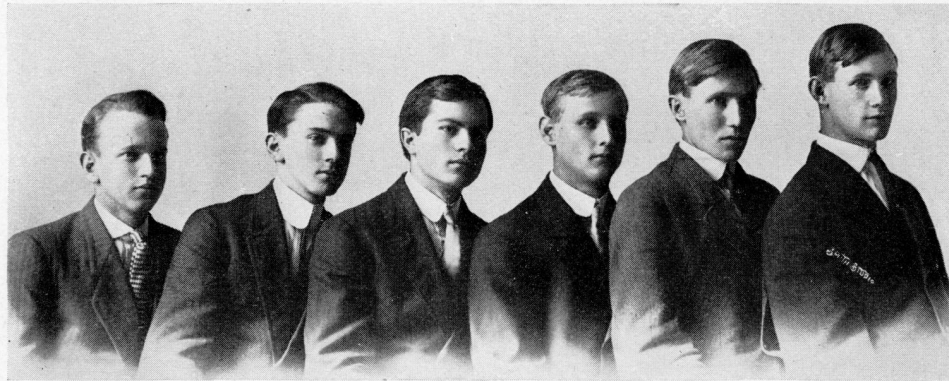
Officers.

President.....	CORA EMERY
Vice President.....	ALBERITA RICHARDT
Secretary.....	VEDA GROVE
Treasurer	HELEN YOUNG
Doorkeeper	ANDORA LARRISON

Members.

EBBA ANDERSON.	BERNICE ELY.	JESSIE KENNEDY.	IDA IOSNA.
RUTH BLAKEMORE.	ANIS ELY.	MABEL LARSON.	ELIZABETH SHARPE.
CLARA BLAKEMORE	LILLY ENDTER.	ALICE MARSTON.	MILDRED WILEY.
MATHILDA BLUER.	AGNES FERRY.	BESSIE MILLER.	ELVIRA YOUNGER.
MABEL BULGER.	MOLLIE GRAHAM.	MARY MORRISON.	HELEN YOUNG.
BLANCHE CARPENTER.	THERESA MAAS.	HELEN PARKER.	ZELENA COMEGYS.
MARION CLEVELAND.	BEULAH HARRIS.	MAE PALMQUIST.	AGNES KOERBER.
MARGARET COOKE.	DOROTHY HORBLIT.	SARAH OLSON.	MARGHERITA WEDERTZ.
GRETA CURRY.	MARGARET HOLDORF.	HELEN POLLARD.	EDITH BURGERT.
ELEANOR DAHLEN.	DOROTHY HORN.	DOROTHY RHOADES.	MARIE HANSON.
MARION DAUBER.	ETHEL JENS.	WINIFRED RECK.	MARGARET MEYERS.
HELEN DETJENS.	EDNA JOHNSON.	IRMA ROCHOW.	ELSIE KIMBALL.
MARGARET DINGLEDEIN.	EDWINA FRAZER.	IRMA RAHN.	ANNA MARBLESTONE.
ESTHER DOYLE.			MINNIE VOGEL.

Cricket Debating Society



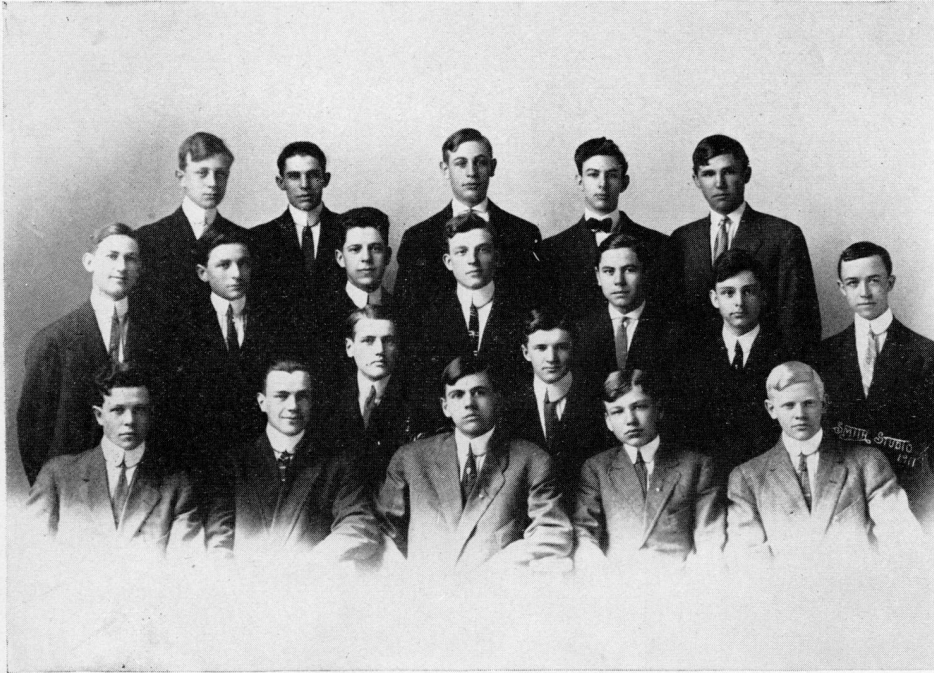
The Cricket Debating Society was organized for work. Its members were resolved to obtain some lasting help from their pains while on its roll call. The program mapped out by the society was a hard one and the result was that several, unwilling to devote their time to this work, dropped out. The rest, however,

stuck to it and feel that they have bettered themselves, and though small in number, have not refused to show their colors. The instruction given by their coaches, Mr. Howard and Mr. Sinnet, has made the members of this society some of the best speakers in the school. The membership is composed of:

LEO STEVENS, president.
LEO DE LONG, vice president.
WALACE LELAND, secretary and treas.
WILL WOODIN.
WILLIAM SCHROEDER.
ALFONS ROCHOW.
ELMER HEDBURG.



Parliamentary Law Club



The Parliamentary Law which was organized at the beginning of this school year, is a continuation of the "Senate Society" of 1909—10. The P. L. C. has equaled if not surpassed the success of the former club. The number of members is by far the largest of any organization of its kind, although some of its members have gone to other localities to seek their

education and training, the society is bound together by many ties. It is sincerely hoped by the members of the Law club that those who are interested in this kind of work will devote a few weeks' time to this club next September and see that it is restored to its former standing in literary circles.

The members are as follows:

President.....JONTY L. MARSHALL
 V. President...CHAS. EDWIN MCINTYRE
 Sec'y and Treas.....EDWARD RETICKER
 Sergeant-at-arms..CHESTER C. THOMPSON

JAY McMANUS
 ERNEST McMANUS
 KEITH DOOLEY
 DELMAR DOOLEY
 BERT BENSON
 OMAR SHARPE
 THAD TAYLOR
 ROY SALZMAN
 ARNO TREMANN
 HAROLD GROVE

HARRY BEHNAMANN
 IRVING WRIGHT
 CLARENCE BUDILLIER
 JOHN KITTLESON
 JOHN KAISER
 FRANK WILCHER
 BEN HARTZ
 ARTHUR HINCKLEY
 IRVING FUNKENSTIEN

HARRY MOSENFELDER
 CHARLES WHEELAN
 ROY PHILBROOK
 HURBERT WARD
 WALTER ARCHER
 HARRY SILVERMAN
 WALTER ROTH
 WILLARD LARKIN
 EMMETT GALVIN
 BEN CLARKE

Glee Club



1st Tenors: HARTZ
WRIGHT
MOTZ
2nd Tenors: SILVERMAN
WILCHER
FREY
Baritones: MOSENFELDER
LELAND

WELLER
KARNS
DELONG
WALKER-ROCHOW
Basses: PHILBROOK
REED
LEGRANGE
KAISER

Quartet.

1st Tenor, HARTZ.
2nd Tenor, SILVERMAN.
Baritone, MOSENFELDER.
Bass, KAISER.



Orchestra



The High School Orchestra has just completed one of the most successful years of its career. Under the leadership of Mr. Burton, it has so improved that the music, on the various occasions when the organization was called upon to play, was pronounced to be of real merit. One interesting feature is that much of the music used was composed by a faculty mem-

ber of the orchestra. Among these compositions the new High School march: "Crimson and Gold Forever", and "Smiles and Flowers", a piece dedicated to the Senior class, have met with great success. Now, at the close of the school term, we may well say that our school possesses an orchestra which is a real credit to the school. The members of the orchestra are:

The members of the orchestra are:

MR. BURTON, leader.
 NELLIE SWANSON, piano.
 MR. CASTO, trombone.
 RUSSEL WELLER, clarinet or drum.
 LEE BARNETTE, cornet.
 ROY PHILBROOK, bass viol.
 BESSIE FRIESTAT, cello.
 CHARLES OLSON,
 JAMES McNAMARA,

WILLIS WELD.
 MABEL MARTIN.
 ELIZABETH CHENEY.
 FANNIE POLLOCK,
 IRMA ROCKOW.
 MARY MORRISON, } first violins.
 PAULINE LEVI }
 WILL DEMPSEY, } second violins.
 DONALD VANCE, }

Debating Team



Resolved: That a graduated income tax, with an exemption of incomes below \$5,000 per annum, would be a desirable modification of the system of federal taxation. Constitutionality is granted.

Affirmative debating with the Davenport negative:

LEO STEVENS,
HUBERT WARD,
EDWARD RETICKER.

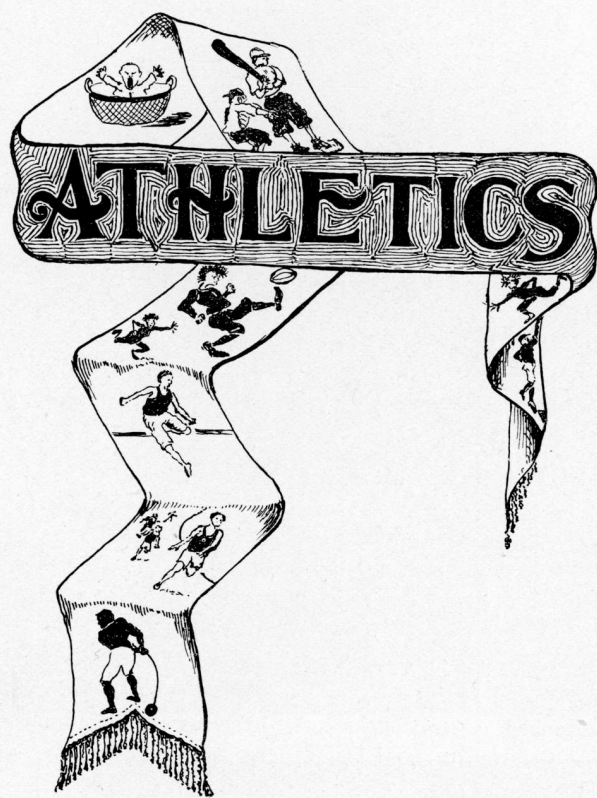
Decision: Unanimous for the negative.

Negative debating with the Moline affirmative:

JONTY MARSHALL,
WALLACE LELAND,
WILL WOODIN.

Decision: Two to one for the negative.







Captain:
McINTYRE

Coach:
HARMON

Manager:
THOMPSON

Members of Team.

"SQUASH" McINTYRE
"IRISH" HUGHES
"POT" TAYLOR
"NIGHTY" WILCHER
"KAY" DOOLEY
"DEEMER" DOOLEY
"EARNIE" McMANUS
"BLONDY" TREMAN
"PEG" WOODIN

"BUDDY" BUDELIER
"BERTIE" BENSON
"ROSY" WRIGHT
"BOOB" EMPKE
"APPLE" GROVE
"DUTCH" BEHNAMANN
"SPIDER" WHISTLER
"PETE" LARKIN

Alumni 11. Rock Island 5.

The season opened Saturday, September 24, with the Alumni game. The heavy and experienced "comebacks" proved too much for the varsity, and the game was lost before a large crowd.

Iowa City 5. Rock Island 3.

On October 1, Rock Island met the fast team from Iowa City. The spirit of the team was at its height, and the way they handled the heavier Iowa City team was a delight to the Rock Island rooters. But after tucking the game away in their jeans, the team got a little excited and let Iowa City get a touchdown in the last thirty seconds of the game.

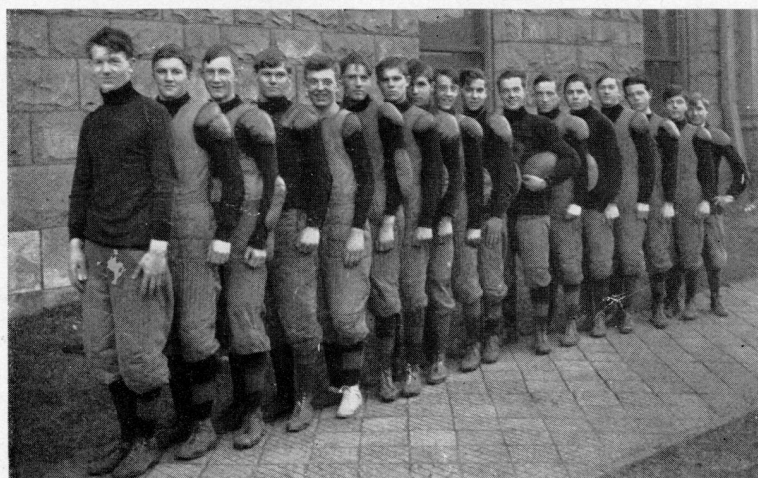
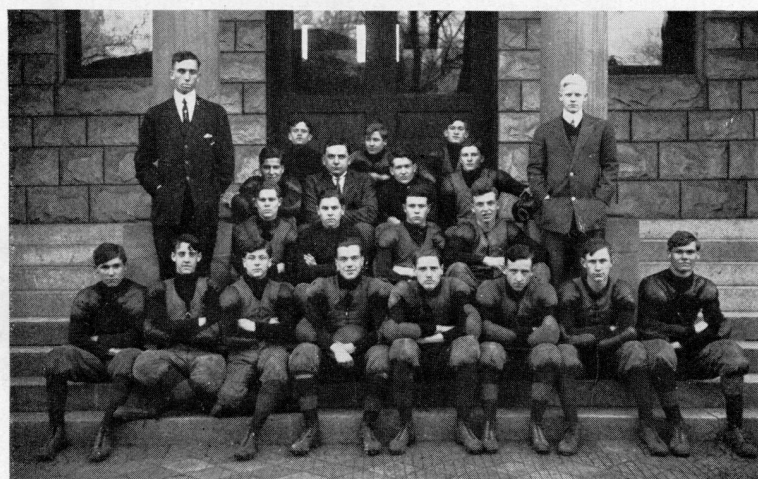
Monmouth 28. Rock Island 0.

Rock Island went to Monmouth October 28. The trip wore them out, and on arriving in Monmouth they were given no accommodations, so that when the game was called, the fellows were in a poor condition. The intense heat added to their discomfort and though they handled Monmouth neatly at times, they were unable to keep it up.

Kewanee 6. Rock Island 16.

Kewanee invaded Rock Island on October 15, but found a hornet's nest. The Rock Island defenders were becoming angry at their several defeats and nothing could stop them.

Foot Ball Team



Foot Ball

Rockford 51. Rock Island 0.

Rock Island is more than willing to shake hands with Rockford. They feel that their other losses could be explained, but the one handed them by Rockford was the real thing and both Rock Island team and rooters accept it like true sportsmen.

Clinton 0. Rock Island 3.

Again Rock Island was on her toes. The Clinton crowd were fast, but the perfect defense of Rock Island spoiled most of their plays. Clinton had not been defeated before and were a little surprised at the desperate defensive work of Rock Island.

Moline 5. Rock Island 0.

Rock Island does not squeal as a rule and does not intend to now, but they cannot refrain from saying that this game belonged to them. They are of the opinion that they played the best game, but congratulate Moline on their victory.

St. Ambrose 0. Rock Island 6.

The Thanksgiving Day game with St. Ambrose closed the season. It was a crippled team that trotted out on the field. Even the thoughts of that turkey waiting for them brought no cheer. But they were not giving anything away even if it was Thanksgiving Day and pulled together, like only a crippled football team can, and gobbled up the game.





Captain:
WILCHER

Coach:
HARMON

Manager:
TAYLOR

HUGHES,
TAYLOR,
BEHNEMANN,
TREMANN,

MAC INTYRE,
WILCHER,
GROVE,
BARKER.

Rock Island 28. William and Vashti 40.

Tuesday Dec. 20. Rock Island played a practice game with William and Vashti. The boys played a good game and did well in holding the score down.

Rock Island 19. Clinton 22.

Jan. 14. Rock Island met Clinton. The game was fast and decided only by the last whistle.

Rock Island 41. Alumni 43.

The old timers seemed to retain some of their old form and the varsity received a few pointers. The game was fast and afforded much excitement for the spectators.

Rock Island 11. Sterling 69.

On Jan. 30 the varsity met a decisive defeat from Sterling. The speed of the Sterling team was too much for R. I. and Sterling was not backward in taking the game.

Rock Island 26. Monmouth 30.

Jan 27 resulted in the same old way. The Rock Island team seemed unable to get warmed up until the last half. Then

they gave an exhibition of worth. Lack of experience was their chief failing. It took a little time for them to realize that they were playing. If this timidity at the first part of the game could have been worn off Rock Island would have given them all a run.

Rock Island 16. Muscatine 72.

Feb. 3 Rock Island was visited by an earthquake. The Muscatine team shook things up like a visiting nurse shaking patent medicine. They seemed to be able to throw baskets from any place on the floor.

Rock Island 27. Moline 39.

On March 9 Moline surprised herself and took a game from Rock Island. As usual it was a game that neither team could be proud of.

Rock Island 21. Moline 9.

March 12 Rock Island put Moline back where they belonged. They refused to go, however, without a fight, and the game was one of the fastest ever seen on our floor. But Rock Island was not to be denied and helped themselves generously.

Basketball

Rock Island 11. Abingdon 53.

It was a badly crippled team that got in the way of Abingdon and were even worse when they came away.

Rock Island 33. Monmouth 34.

Rock Island showed Monmouth how to play basket ball, but were unable to get the biggest bite of the score.

Tournament

Although Rock Island did not make first place in the tournament, it was a big success. The teams arrived February 24 and drew lots for their places. Rock Island drew the lucky number, enabling her to play the final game without first playing a preliminary. The games were all played in good spirit and the work of the officials seemed to please everyone.

Sterling won from Canton in a fast game with a score of 43 to 18. The Sterling boys seemed to know exactly what they were doing and kept the ball rolling around their basket. Canton, however, did not give them the game, but made a pretty fight for it.

Monmouth took our Moline friends into camp with a score of 45 to 29. Moline played a tricky little game though and gave the crowd much amusement.

Mount Carrol was a mount indeed and overtopped the little Abingdon team to

a score of 45 to 23. It was a very interesting game, for it represented a fight between skill and speed and reach and weight. The Abingdon boys found much difficulty in taking the ball away from the bigger men, but when they got it, they knew what to do with it.

Monmouth 44, Rock Island 27. Rock Island never could start playing until the second half.

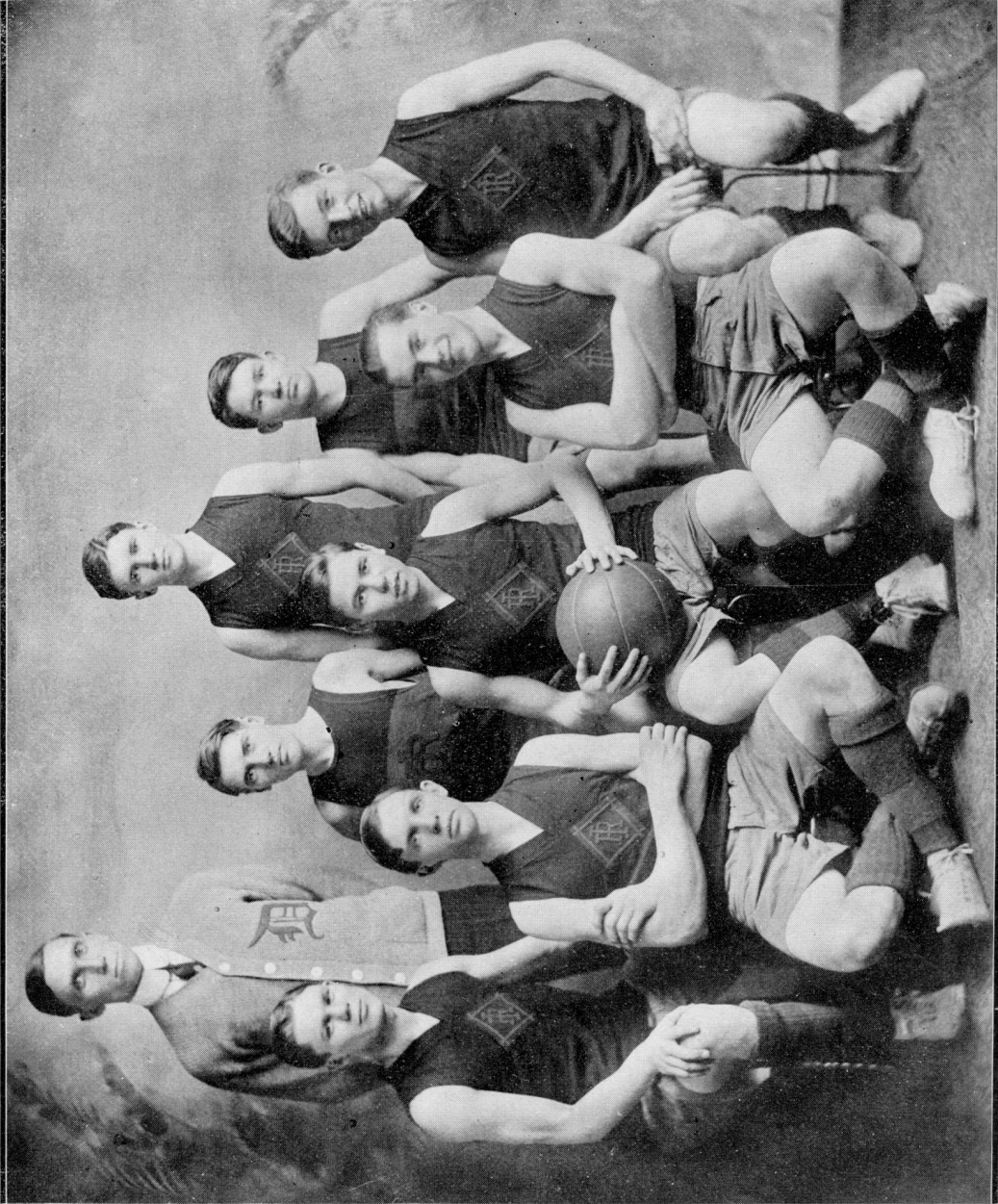
Mount Carrol 36, Sterling 31. The big team was too hard to handle for the smaller though faster men.

Rock Island could play good ball, but was unable to win from Sterling. Score 37 to 35.

Mount Carrol finished first in a brilliant game with Monmouth. Score 48 to 35.

The tournament was won by Mount Carrol.





BASKETBALL TEAM



Captain:
CALKINS

Coach:
HARMON

Manager:
HARMON

WHISTLER,
CALKINS, .
CLEMANN,
TRACY,
BROUGH,
WILLET.

REAVES,
EMPKE,
TOWNSEND,
WRIGHT,
KANE,

The High School has not played much baseball. For some reason or other it has not been popular, probably due to the fact that the school-year closes before the baseball season is well advanced. Mr. Harmon, the coach, is well adapted to this work and has succeeded in turning out a fast nine. He is greatly handicapped, however, by the other spring events. The track takes some of the school material and conflicts with the nine's schedule. Some of the games have been played, but the best part of the season still lies before them.

Alumni 3. Rock Island 12.

The Alumni turned out loyally to give the varsity a "send off" for the season. The game was played in fine spirit and afforded much pleasure for both teams as well as practice.

Sterling 18. Rock Island 9.

Sterling invaded Rock Island April 22 and took the cheese away with them. It was not as onesided as the score would indicate until the last inning. Rock Island stayed right with the band until the last inning and then lost the key.

St. Ambrose 14. Rock Island 0.

April 26 those Davenport Irishmen took the bone in their teeth and dug up the turf in a very ungentlemanly way, not even letting Rock Island get in a single run.

Rock Island—Clinton.

A victory was taken from Rock Island by the weather man. It seems that the old man took a day off and left his boy in charge of the weather. In some unaccountable manner the kid got the wires crossed and spoiled our game.

Rock Island 8. St. Ambrose 7.

The Irishmen could not find an opening this time, and Rock Island made off with the balloon.

Rock Island 3. Maquokata 7.

Rock Island journeyed into the rural districts and were handed a cabbage. The Islanders got a grip on the game, but lost it in the latter part.



BASEBALL TEAM



Captain:
GROVE

Coach:
BURTON

Manager:
BUDELIER

Members of Team.

WILCHER
BEHNAMANN

GROVE
KONE

BUDELIER, C.
BUDELIER, H.

ROBB
SILVERMAN

Tri-City Meet.

Davenport $89\frac{1}{2}$. Moline 30. R. I. $61\frac{1}{2}$.

Big Eight Meet.

Davenport $34\frac{1}{2}$.
Monmouth $22\frac{1}{2}$.
Princeton 19.
Galesburg $16\frac{1}{2}$.

Kewanee $9\frac{1}{2}$.
Moline 7.
Rock Island 0.



Track Team



Senior Teams



Grace Bladel	Nellie Swanson	Clara Trenkenshoe	Myrtle Woods	Elenore Cleveland
Gladys Turner	Ruth Allsbrow	Mary Gillispie	Bessie Briggs	Edna Reemer

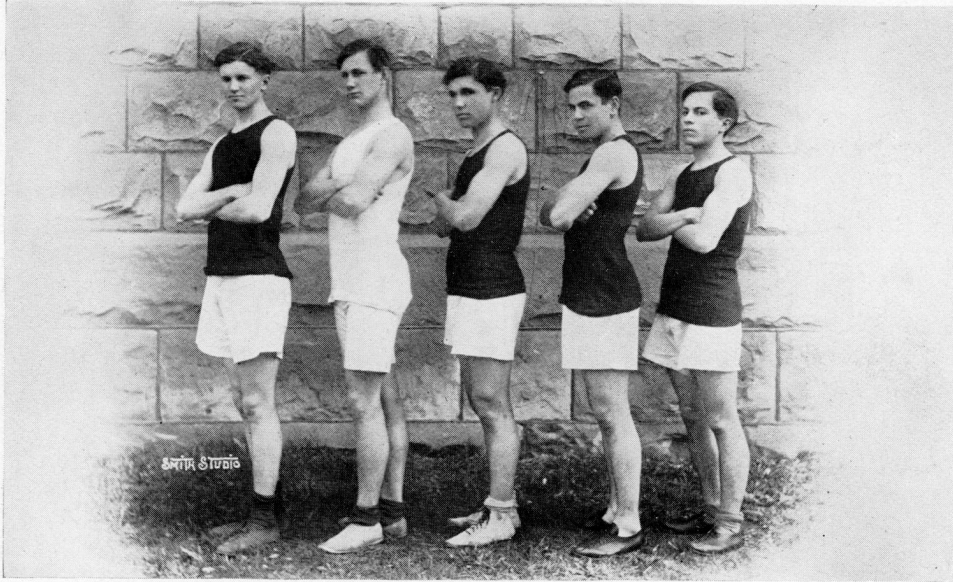
GIRLS' BASKETBALL



	Kittelsen	Hartz	Vogel	
Calkins		Budelier		Woodin

BASKETBALL

Senior Teams



Grove Woodin Budelier Wilcher De-Long

TRACK

Senior Teams.

In some way or other, the student body got the idea that the Senior class was the "goat". They were not supposed to be represented on the football field, yet over half the team were Seniors. In a like manner over half the basketball team were Seniors. When the inter-class basketball tournament was first started, the Seniors were not expected to figure in the results at all. However, they more than held their own. The surprise of surprises came when the Seniors won the track meet. All their other victories had been received by them in such a quiet, unassuming way that they were not noticed. There is no doubt that most people accept

those making the most noise as the mightiest. It would have seemed sacrilegious to even hope that they could make a showing in the meet. But when they stole the first place (no other word can be used, for they had no right to take it, especially after the second place in the 50 yard dash had been taken from them), it was dis-

gusting (to the Juniors). It is not the policy of the Seniors to run about shouting of their glory, but we feel that we owe it to ourselves to mention that we have not been a total failure and that in both the literary and athletic fields we have quietly taken a big place.



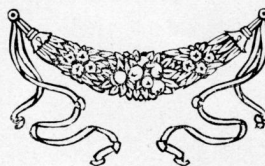
Junior Team



Helen Morrison Florence Bailey Gladys Dunlavy Ella Goldman
Beatrice Bleuer Hazel Eckhart Irene Goldstone Margaret Nichols Eunice Soady Ruth Anderson Hazel Nye
GIRLS' BASKETBALL

The girls of the class 1912 entered into the basketball game with enthusiasm. Each year they had many aspirants for the team and usually managed to turn out a good team. No record of the games were kept, but the Junior girls feel that they have the most games to their credit.

The girls' coach, Miss Schoessel, took particular interest in the Junior team and as a result the team showed the best form in school. With such fine material in the school, it seems a shame not to have a varsity girls' team.



Sophomore Teams



Helen Blakslee Florence Long Margarete Foote Cora Emery Irma Rochow Esther Doyle
May Palmquist Eleanor Dahlein Clara Blakemore Marion Cleveland Dorothy Horblit Emma Seeburger

GIRLS



Archer Barnett Miller
Philbrook Wright Larkin Shult
Chalk Mc Neal Reed Whisler Hill Hedberg

SOPHOMORE CROSS COUNTRY

Sophomore Team



Shult

Philbrook

Wright

Reid

Larkin

Whisler

SOPHOMORE BOYS

In inter-class, as well as in school athletics, the class of '13 distinguished itself. The Sophomore cross-country team overwhelmingly defeated all others. In the inter-class track meet we were third, the Juniors leading us by a scant three points; and in the basket ball tournament the Sophomores had made an even break when "vandalism" compelled hostilities to cease.

While we were third in the interclass track meet, Kone made twenty-nine points, the highest individual score, and also captured four firsts, another feat no one else accomplished.

Though the Sophomores twice tasted defeat at the hand of the Seniors and lost once to the Juniors in the Inter-class tournament, the victors were forced to admit that they had been playing basket ball.

The Sophomore cross-country team easily captured the loving cup, Whistler getting fourth place and the other members of our squad following closely.

Though no records were kept of the girl's basket ball games the Sophomore girls made a very creditable showing.



Freshmen Team



Zelena Comegys Winefred Reck Margaret Kennedy
 Blanche Carpenter Mary Morrison
 Margaret Cook Helen Detjen Hazel Long
 Gergiana Brinkerhoff Margaret Meyer

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

The hue and cry seem to be that the athletics and general work of the High School is depreciating. The present Freshman class contradicts this statement, for the several teams it has placed in the field give great promise for future material. The basketball team won much praise during the inter-class tournament. Though they did not win, they played good ball and bid fair to do better in the future.

The girls' basketball team has held its own just as well as did the boys'. In the cross country run, Freshmen were found finishing in many good places. One member of the class finished third. The track meet was a little too much for the smaller men, but even they came close to taking places, showing that they will do so next year. So, instead of lacking material, the class seems to abound in promising men.



Freshmen Team



Morse Hellpenstell Hoffman Doyle Reeves

School Calendar

August 23rd, 1910—Football camp at Andalusia.

Sept. 6th—Opening of school.

Coming of 100 Freshmen.

Sept. 24th—Football game. Rock Island vs Alumni.

Oct. 1st—Football. R. I. vs Iowa City.

Oct. 8th—Football. R. I. vs Monmouth.

Oct. 15th—Football. R. I. vs Kewanee.

Oct. 22nd—Football. R. I. vs Rockford.

Nov. 5th—Football. R. I. vs Clinton.

Nov. 12th—Football. R. I. vs Moline.

Nov. 24th—Football. R. I. vs St Ambrose.

Thanksgiving program.

Nov. 29th—"The Watch Tower" made its first appearance.

Dec. 20th—Basket ball. R. I. vs. William and Vashti College.

Jan. 14th—Basket ball. R. I. vs Clinton.

List of those excused from Final, posted.

Jan. 18th—Basket ball. R. I. vs Alumni.

Jan. 20th—Basket ball. R. I. vs Sterling.

Jan. 23rd—Second semester starts.

Jan. 27th—Basket ball. R. I. vs Monmouth.

Feb. 3rd—Basket ball. R. I. vs. Muscatine.

Feb. 14th—"Soft shirt day"

Feb. 17th—Orchestra rendered program at Grant school.

Feb. 17th—"Watch Tower" made its second appearance.

Feb. 24—25th—Preliminary State Basketball Tournament.

Mar. 10th—Debate. R. I. vs Davenport High.

———Debate R. I. vs Moline High.

Mar. 16th—Pres. Nollen of Lake Forest

College, addressed school.

Mar. 26th—Senior colors placed in Assembly.

Mar. 31st—Theadelphic program.

Senior class play.

WATCH TOWER, third appearance.

Apr. 7th—States Attorney Wayman of Chicago, made an address to school.

Apr. 11th—Secretary Light of Beloit College, gave an address.

Girls' preliminary declamatory contest.

Apr. 12th—Cross-country run.

Apr. 21st—Girls' declamatory contest.

Apr. 27th—Hart literary program.

Apr. 28th—Glee Club concert.

Minerva day.

May 6th—Tri-City Track Meet.

May 11th—Domestic Science entertained the Board of Education.

May 17th—German Picnic.

May 19th—Senior "Swing Out."

Baseball—Faculty vs. Senior.

May 20th—Big 8 Track Meet.

Stenographic Contest.

May 28th—Baccalaureate Sermon, Rev. J. L. Vance.

May 29th—30th—Manual Training Exhibit.

May 31st—Junior Excursion.

June 1st—Class Day.

WATCH TOWER Annual.

June 2nd—Commencement.

Farewell!

June 3rd—Alumnal Banquet.

Sept. 5th—11th—First day of school.

Alumni Notes

The R. I. H. S. Alumni is well represented in the western universities this year, having Cy Wait and N. French, '08, and Walter Young, '10, at Leland Stanford; Ben Laflin, '07, at California State, and Arthur Drips, '10, at Washington State. Wait and French are members of the Sigma Chi fraternity and prominent in school affairs.

Ruth Wait, '09, who was at Maryland College last year is now at Northwestern University. Will Barth, '07, and Clifford Hubbard, '08, are also at Northwestern, being members of the Sigma Chi and S. A. E. fraternities, respectively.

Herman Ehrhorn, who was in Japan with the Chicago University baseball team, is now teaching school in the Philippines.

Edel Ehrhorn, Joe Kelly, Joe Smith, and Sewall Collins, are all at Michigan.

Leon Liitt, a former U. of I. football man, is now in Oklahoma.

Smith Ferguson, '08, now at Illinois, is a member of the Alpha Sigma Phi fraternity, and B. Young, '10, is pledged to the same.

Helen Krell and Marie Tremann are at Belmont College in Tennessee.

J. Herbert Reck, '08, is now at Princeton, and a member of the Tiger Inn, one of the largest clubs in the school.

Richard Liitt and Matt Pleasants, '10, and Alice Carse, '08, are now attending Brown's Business College.

Fred Slaughter and A. Rimmerman are in the medical school at Iowa.

Earle Bowlby, who organized the first High School Orchestra, is now prominent in musical circles at Chicago University, being a member of the band, and writing the music for the comic opera given in 1910 by the Black Friars, a dramatic club at the University.

Rock Island High School is well represented at the various schools about the country.

Howard McCandless, Hugh Ralston and Katherine Chase are attending the University of Illinois.

Clifford Hubbard represents us at Northwestern University.

Alma Mosenfelder, '07, made Phi Beta Kappa at Wellesley on three year's work.

The school is especially well represented at the University of Chicago. Herman Ehrhorn is with the Varsity baseball team, which is just returning from its trip to Japan and the Phillipines. Earl Bowlby is in this year's class and won prominence as the composer of the music for the opera produced by the Black Friars last year. Miss Ruth Reticker is one of the two women having charge of women's affairs on the Daily Maroon, and is also connected with the publishing of "Cap and Gown," the school annual. Miss Lillian Larson is a freshman at the institution.

Miss Esther Blakemore is at Monmouth College, and Miss Ruth West is at its rival, Knox.

John and Roy Streckfus are attending Brown's Business College, and Katherine Smith is at the Tri-City.

Harold Spidel, Adria Titterington, and Sidney Steenburg of last year's class are at Augustana this year.

Miss Laura Davis and Clayton Shinnstrom are at Grinnell.

The newspapers of the city are run largely by alumni. MacManus, Schneider, and Brennan of the Argus, Sears of the Union, and Rachman of the Times, are alumni of the institution.

Mr. and Mrs. Colligan



For twenty-seven years Mr. and Mrs. Micheal Colligan have given the strength and energy of their lives toward making the Rock Island High School comfortable and attractive. That is a long time to spend in the service of one institution. It is time enough to make many friends, and many sacrifices, and right nobly have these two people met thier opportunity.

Of all the great numbers, who have worked for the advancement of the school, during these years, not one has been more prompt and faithful than Mr. Colligan, and Mrs. Colligan's life among us has been a perfect example of dignity and true womanliness. When former teachers and pupils return to the building,

none feel their visit complete until they have greeted these two old friends.

As we once more draw near the end of the school year, with its many happy memories and joyous expectations, all join in sincere and heartfelt shouts to Mr. and Mrs. Colligan, and we all wish for them many more years of health and happiness.

The editors of the paper regret that Mr. Colligan does not appear in this volume, but it was not a lack of interest on their part. Mike was entirely too bashful, and even when trying to get snapshots, the spry old man proved too fast for their cameras.

Jewels from the Emerald Isle.

Bridget O'Flannigan gave a last shake to the long piece of bright green cloth she held in her hands, slowly extricated a clothes-pin from her mouth and securely fastened the floppy goods to the clothes-line, before she was ready to give her attention to the woman leaning over the back fence.

"'Yes,' says Patrick to me, says he," 'Biddy, to-morrow is the birthday of the Good Saint, and begorry,' says he, while I could see the angry look in his eye, 'what are you going to do about it?' 'An', begorry,' says I, 'what would I be after doin'?' He's bin havin' birthdays for centuries, and would you be after havin' me stop 'im, and he a saint?' 'Faith,' says Pat, 'you misunderstands me intoirely. Sure, I want to know if you're goin' to let the sons of Patrick O'Flannigan, whose always in the parades, be outdone by any sons of Ameriky?'"

"Then he told me how every one of the crattures, tho they niver see the owld country, wore a bit of grane to the school to show their respect for the Saint, so I bought this goods and some dye, a prettier grane I never saw, an' to-morrow, the saints willin', the sons of O'Flannigan kin show the sons of Amerika how to act on St. Patrick's Day."

She ceased speaking, looked tenderly at the result of her labors, planted her hands firmly on her hips and waited.

"Sure," responded the admiring Mrs. Casey, "'tis a foine spach intirely and the children will be lookin' foine indade."

The next morning Miss Lyman of the second room sat at her desk, mournfully gazing out at the play grounds. For days the little teacher's eyes had been full of

tears when no one was near, and full of anger when a certain person was looking.

The certain person was Russel Case, principal of the North School, and, like all the children in the second room, he had fallen in love with the pretty teacher. Then had come the O'Flannigan misunderstanding. The little teacher told the principal that her room was already crowded, that those red-headed children looked stupid and that she certainly thought they could go into the first room. Then, when Russel had stood unmoved by this recital and said that it would not be right to put the fellows back a grade just because their hair was too red, and that they weren't really such a bad sort, why, then the little teacher had said:

"Mr. Case, I appreciate the consideration you have shown for my wishes. I suppose I'll have to keep the O'Flannigans, but," and her voice grew just a bit unsteady, as she added, "Here is your ring. Good afternoon."

"Such a foolish quarrel," sighed the principal. "And if she'd just smile once or look the least bit sorry, I'd go to her and apologize, or anything else, and I'd put those O'Flannigans back in the kindergarten if she wanted." But the teacher never smiled or looked sorry.

"Don't let him see that you feel sorry," she argued, "nor let him know that your favorites the those same red-headed youngsters you made such a fuss about, for if he really cared for you, he would have done anything for you."

Here the gong sounded through the building, and a dignified Miss Lyman took her place beside the principal to watch the children go to their places. All at

Fiction

once the man felt a light touch on his arm and heard a voice full of laughter say:

"Oh, Russel, do look at those ridiculous O'Flannigans."

In the doorway of the second room stood the sons of Patrick O'Flannigan, their faces beaming under a shock of bright red hair, which formed a horrifying contrast to their suits of brilliant green calico. Surely at such a sight, even Miss Lyman could not forget to smile and to ask some one else to join in the fun. She

had even forgotten the quarrel, as she remarked:

"The blessed dears, celebrating St. Patrick's Day!"

But Russel had not forgotten. "So you have forgiven me?" he inquired.

"Why," she hesitated, "we did have a misunderstanding, didn't we, and over those very children, though they are regular jewels, as I have discovered."

"Yes," said the principal, as the little teacher turned away with a smile, "jewels from the Emerald Isle."

MARGARET NICHOLS, '12.

Aboard the Death'shead.

"Um, but it's good to be here, and to think that we have a month left!" Alice Sanshawe said to her cousin. "It is going to be a scorching day, so let's take a walk on the beach before the breeze dies, my dear, industrious cousin."

May Hunt lifted her head from the letter she had been reading and replied with a smile:

"I am ready now. This letter is from Gordon. He says he will return to-morrow and to be sure to tell you that he will bring with him 'Rules for Finding Buried Treasure.' What *does* he mean?"

"Don't you remember last week how we were complaining about the lack of romance and adventure and wishing for pirate ships and buried treasure?"

"Oh, yes! Come on now and get your hat."

As the two rambled along the shore, a little distance from the house, chatting gayly, they heard some one running behind them and a panting voice exclaimed:

"Would the ladies like me to take them to see da new boat?"

Turning around, they saw a foreign looking sailor bowing to them.

"The new boat? I suppose he means the Ransom's 'Sally Ann.' May, let's go!" pleaded Alice impulsively.

In another minute the girls were seated in a little boat, while the sailor rowed them out to the new vessel, which certainly was a foreign and old-fashioned looking affair. As they approached the side, May gave a little cry.

"Alice, see! What a peculiar name for a boat, 'The Death'shead.' Don't let's go on, because this isn't the Ransom's boat at all."

"Don't be so scary, May. Let's see the sights, now we are here. Anyway, as Father says, 'We are arrove.'"

When the girls had climbed aboard, they saw to their alarm that the sailor had pushed his boat away and was rowing back to land, in spite of their calls. A tall man, as thin as a lath, commenced hoisting a flag, — a pirate flag with skull and cross-bones, — while another sailor, short and fat, conducted them across the deck and down into the dimly lighted cabin.

Fiction

"And so, these are the young ladies," said a sepulchral voice at their right, and a black-bearded man appeared in the gloom.

"My name, dear friends, is Captain Kidd, the descendant of him who was a brave pirate of yore. Now I must see to the sailing of my good ship, the Death's-head; so I will leave you to rest. Kindly make yourselves at home."

With these words, the stranger brushed past them and left the cabin, bolting the door behind him. May sat down limply on a chair, while Alice tried in vain to open the cabin door. Then she turned around slowly, with her eyes on the floor.

"May!" she exclaimed suddenly. "What is that under your chair?"

Her cousin jumped as though she had been pricked. Under her chair was a grinning skull! Then they made another discovery,—there were skulls under all the chairs.

In an effort to find a way to escape, Alice pulled aside a heavy velvet curtain and gave a cry of terror, for behind the curtain swayed a skeleton.

"Oh, dear, why did we ever come aboard?" wailed May. "Alice, I told you not to."

"Hush! The skeleton can't hurt you, although it is spooky," replied Alice, dropping the curtain over the gruesome apparition.

Then she continued her search around the room, looking in drawers and opening boxes, in one of which, to her delight, she found a revolver. Gordon had taught both his sister and cousin how to shoot, so that Alice felt no fear of the wicked looking weapon.

As the morning passed, the girls became very hungry and thirsty, while the air grew more and more sultry. It was

with pleasure that they heard a summons to dinner and were conducted to the dining room. The meal was delicious and Captain Kidd entertained them with stories of his daring acts of piracy, until May declared that she felt her blood congealing. When they had finished eating, however, and as the girls commenced to get over their fright, the captain said:

"I find to my sorrow that you are not the ladies I wished to kidnap, so I will have to maroon you on the island we are approaching, as it is impossible for me to return you to your own homes. Will you please walk towards the boats?"

"We will not!" retorted Alice. "Hold up your hands or I'll shoot," she continued, leveling her revolver at him.

Two sailors sprang forward, while the others scuttled to shelter, and as Alice took a more careful aim, there was a swish of oars and a banging at the side of the vessel, then a familiar voice cried:

"Stop!"

The girls turned in surprise, just as May's brother Gordon climbed on board and ran towards them.

"Whew!" he panted. "I got here in the nick of time. Alice, please don't point that nasty revolver at me. It might hurt some one. Allow me to introduce my college chum, Captain Kidd, Alias Mr. Hadly Lee. Lee, these are Miss Fanshawe and Miss Hunt."

"You villain!" May cried to her brother. "Was this your planning?"

"Partly," responded the young gentleman modestly. "Lee here deserves greater credit. We planned it after you complained of the monotony of things in general, in order, you see, to bring a little adventure into your commonplace lives. Eh, Sis?"

DORATHY MCCABE.



They work at night—burglars.

Mr. Casto: "What hymn was sung at the time of Luther?"

Elizabeth C.: "Battle Hymn of the Republic."

Found in an English test-paper, on the play Macbeth: "The possets were accused of killing Duncan."

Don't ask Harry Mosenfelder if he is principal. That's just his way.

The ones that think these jokes are poor,
Would straightway change their views,
Could they compare the jokes we print
With those we did not use.

Miss Bear: "Can you tell me of what Caesar die?"

Soph.: "Yes, he drank himself to death."

Miss Bear: "Wherever did you get that idea?"

Soph.: "Well, the book says he died from over thirty Roman punches."

Mr. Harmon: "The lack of resources was due to the fact that they had none."

She: "How kind of you to bring these flowers. They are so beautiful and fresh. I think there is some dew on them yet."

He: "Yes, there is a little, but I'll pay that to-morrow."

Improbable Pictures.

John Kaiser handing in his German lesson.

A good crowd at our baseball games.

Jonty Marshall excused from a final.

Rosy Wright serious.

A physics note-book that was not copied.

Ben Hartz without his pompadour.

Mrs. Eastman in a bad humor.

A high school without knockers.

Leon Hatch enthusiastic.

Mabel Holcomb a little taller.

Harry Behnaman without his gum.

Helen Parker in silence.

A Woods with no Wood-in.

"Foxy" Reticker without conceit.

Herbert Schumacker without Lillie Krohn.

Jonty Marshall true to just one girl.

A Senior in the "Q" row.

Chester Thompson running.

Miss Mertz "canning" a student to the office.

The High School fellows vieing for scholarship honors as they do for the athletic emblems.

"Mazie" Grove without his clothes pressed.

Budelier talking to a girl.

Rechow looking stupid.

A wise Freshie.

"Willie" Roth walking home at noon.

Mr. Sinnett with his tie on straight.

Harriet: "Do you like tea?"

Verne: "No, I like the next letter best."

Home is naught without a mother,
Church is dull without a preacher.
Life is gray without a lover,
Class is joy without a teacher.

Servant, knocking on the bedroom door:
"Eight o'clock, eight o'clock."

Sleepy guest: "Did ye? Better get a doctor then."

Wanted: Reliable young man to take charge of the ponies for the final races.

Mr. Larson: "What products are there in the mountains?"

Leslie M.: "Whisky."

Teacher: "Who was Joan of Arc?"

Soph.: "I dunno. Sounds like she was Noah's husband."

A goat ate all our jokes,

And then began to run.

"I can not stop," he softly cried,

"I am so full of fun."

Teacher: "Translate 'Rex fuget.'"

Student: "The king flees."

Teacher: "You should use 'has' in translating the perfect tense."

Student: "The king has fleas."

Freshie: "What kind of eats are you kids going to have at your German picnic — good or bad?"

Junior: "Both. Angel-food cake and deviled ham."

Conductor: "Your fare, Miss."

Pretty Senior: "Really, do you think so?"

Teacher: "What is a person called who rides in a car?"

Johnny: "A passenger."

Teacher: "One who rides a horse?"

Tommy: "An equestrian."

Teacher: "One who walks?"

Benny: "A tight wad."

Fluncod, fluncere, faculty, firem.

Lady: "You look strong. Are you equal to the task of cutting the grass?"

Tramp: "Equal ain't the word, mum. I'm superior to it. Good mornin'."

Physics Prof.: "What's the difference between ice and water?"

Soph.: "Fifteen cents a hundred pounds."

Pop: "Didn't I say I'd whip you if you did it again?"

Kid: "Yes, sir, but as I didn't keep my promise I won't hold you to yours."

He: "Did you see any old ruins abroad?"

She: "Yes, and one of them wanted to marry me."

As the train neared the city, the colored porter approached the jovial-faced gentleman, saying, with a smile:

"Shall Ah brush you off, sah?"

"No," he replied, "I prefer to get off in the usual manner."

Freshie: "Are those bells ringing for fire?"

Sophie: "Nope, they have plenty of fire, they're ringing for water."

English teacher: "Give me a definition of the title 'Professor'."

Freshman: "One who professes to know something."

Mother: "And when he proposed did you tell him to see me?"

Daughter: "Yes, Mamma, and he said he had seen you several times and still wanted to marry me, just the same."

Freshman: "How was iron first discovered?"

Sophomore: "They smelt it."

Do you believe it?

It is said that a Senior once had a thought so deep that he fell in it and was never seen again.

Latin teacher (to student translating): "Don't you think it is pretty near time to turn the page? You have translated the first five lines of the next page already."

"I think," said the actor, as a cabbage grazed his nose, "someone in the audience has lost his head."

No more vegetables of that kind came his way.

Dr. Sawbones: "Ah, I see my medicine has made another man of you."

Victim: "All right, doc. Please send your bill to the other man."

Mr. Harmon: "What are the vice-president's duties?"

Senior: "He is to preside over the senate and wait for the president to die."

Freshmen's Yell.

Please take me home,
Boo-ho, Boo-ha,
I want to go home to Pa and Ma,
Freshmen, Freshmen, Rah! Rah! Rah!

Mr. Sinnett to Senior girls: "There are several books in the library in which you can find anything about any man in whom you are interested."

Es war eine kleine puella,
Wer hat a puer for a fellow,
Erat bonus und funny,
Mit copia money,
But sein nomen I dare not to tell-a.

I have fought a good fight,
But I flunked in the course,
For I once came to class,
When I hadn't a horse.

"Why is a fourth declension Latin verb like an old maid?"

"Because there's no bo (beau) in the future."

Joe held her hand and she held hizn,
Soon they were hugging and went to kizn,
Ignorant that her pa had rizn,
Madder'n hops and simply sizn,
Gee, but Joe went out a whizn.

He laughs best who laughs when the teacher laughs.

Chinese Version of a Teacher.

Teachee, teachee, all day teachee,
Night mark papers, nerves all creepee,
No one kissee, no one huggee,
Poor old maidee, no one lovee.

"He's a nice chap to take a girl fishing, I must say."

"Why, what did he do?"

"He fished."

I asked a maiden what was a kiss
Grammatically defined.
"A conjunction, sir," she said,
"And hence can't be declined."

"Didn't you know that apples made cider?"

"No, but I-knew that Pears made soap."

The Editor's Dream.

We had a little dream the other night,
When everything was still,
We dreamed that each subscriber
Came up and paid his debt.

Teacher: "Wie kommst du, Herr?"

Freshman: "Nobody, I comb it myself."

It is easy enough to be pleasant,
When through a class you skim,
But the kid that worth while
Is the kid that can smile,
When the final grades come in.

CLOTHES MAY NOT MAKE THE MAN. But they can make him mighty proud that he is one. Take a look at the Clothes that GUSTAFSON & HAYES are showing in all the New Young Men's Models for Spring and Summer 1911

It may do you good.

Gustafson & Hayes

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H. S. Sport.

Sweater gaudy,
Bristly hair,
Rainbow hosiery,
Careless air.

Awful neckties,
Trousers short,
This our harmless
H. S. sport.

Mike: "Do you believe in fate?"

Pat: "Sure, an' how could we walk without him?"

Owner of coop: "Who's in there?"

Rastus: "Ain't nobody in here 'ceptin' us chickens."

Teacher: "What made Venus lame?"

Pupil: "He had a fall."

Teacher: "How did he fall?"

Pupil: "He was walking along Mt. Olympus and he slipped on a thunder peal."

Teacher: "What have you read?"

Pupil: "I have red hair."

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Young



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If a Senior sets the pace,
Can't a Junior follow?
If a Junior beats him out,
Need a Senior holler?

The melancholy days will come
The saddest of the year;
When all of our exams are o'er
And our "percents" we hear.

Cop: "Here Dutchy! Why don't you
water your horse?"
Wilhelm: "Vat's der use? He's a bay."

Professor: "Now, Charles, you say the
earth goes around the sun. What goes
around the earth?"

Charles: Hoboes.

"You look the same as ever," said the
dime bank.

"Well," said the boy, as he shook the
bank, "there dosen't seem to be any change
in you."

A Lion Tank Water Heater Installed com- plete for \$15.00

Heats 30 gallons of water in 45 minutes for 3 cents. Enough
Hot water for a Bath in 15 minutes for one cent. See Gas Man

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Junior: "You know I find French aw-
fully hard. I can use only one tense."

Chum: "What's that?"

Junior: "Pretense."

True, Isn't It?

"It is easy to set your mouth going and
then run off and let it go."—Mr. Sinnet.

"My bonnet spreads over the ocean,
My bonnet spreads over the sea,
To merely spread over the sidewalk
Is not enough for me.

He: "What did your father say when
you told him my love is like a mad gush-
ing river?"

She: "Papa said, 'Dam it.'"

"Which is the most obedient, the church
bell or the church organ?"

"I couldn't say."

"The church bell of course, for it goes
when its tolled, but the church organ says
that he'll be blown first."

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Teacher (in zoology): "What animal is satisfied with the least nourishment?"

Sophomore: "The moth, it eats holes."

Did you ever fall in love?

No!!! I'm vaccinated.

"I painted the Salvation Army yesterday."

"Yes, you did?"

"Fact. I gave them two coats."

She: "And if I refuse, what would you do?"

He: "I would wring your neck."

She: "And if I coment?"

He: "I would ring your finger."

Sophomore: "Will you graduate in the Literary course?"

Freshman: "No, I expect to get through in a course of time."

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Teacher: "Who was the first person to
express the sentiment, 'Give me liberty or
give me death'?"

Small Pupil: "Adam was the first per-
son and he said it in the Garden of Eden."

Rooster: "Your wife is laying for
you."

Drake: "Ge! I guess I'll duck."

"I wonder whats the matter with the
lights this morning?"

"They've been out all night."

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Doctor: "Madam, I fear your husband's dead."

Pat (feebly): "No, I ain't Doc."

Mrs. Pat: "Hush, Pat, the gentleman knows betern you."

Irishman: "What breed is that dog?"

Irritable John Bull: "Half skunk and half Irish."

Irishman: "Bedad, then he's related to us both."

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Willie: "Say Grandma, make a noise like a frog, 'cause pa says when you croak we'll get \$5,000."

Freshman: "I'm trying my best to get ahead."

Senior: "Heaven knows you need one."

"Was the new candidate much put out after they threw the eggs at him?"

"Yes, he was very much eggsasperated."

Teacher (to new pupil): "Why did Hannibal cross the Alps, my little man?"

My Little Man: "For the same reason the hen crossed the road. Yer don't catch me with no puzzle."—*Sydney Bulletin*.

"How old are you, Madam?"

"I have seen twenty-nine summers."


"Humph — how long have you been blind?"

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Mary had a little lamb,
She fed it kerosene.
One day it got to near the fire,
And since it's not ben-zine.

Willie with a thirst for gore
Nailed the baby to the door.
Mother said in accents faint,
"Willia, don't; you'll muss the paint."

Teacher: "What is the meaning of
'hen-aus'?"

Student: "Chicken coop."

Dark night,
Banana peel;
Fat man,
Virginia reel.

Tourist: "Where's the dog I sold you
the other day?"

Pat: "Oh that poor baste swallowed
a tape-measure and died, sorr!"

Tourist: "He died by inches, eh?"

Pat: "No, sorr, he went around the
house and died by the yard."

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Judge (to the prisoner at the bar):

"What is your name?"

Prisoner: "S-s-s-n."

Judge: "What is that?"

Prisoner: "S-s-s-s-s-s-n."

Judge: "Speak up or I will fine you
for contempt of court."

Prisoner: "S-s-s-s-s-s-s-s-s-s-s-n."

Judge (to policeman in charge): "What
is this prisoner charged with?"

Policeman: "Please, your honor, it
sounds like he was charged with soda
water."

Who Is It?

Who rules the school with iron hand?

Who moves in bunches, then doth stand?

Whose every move is a command?

Why yes! the clock.

Who makes you sit up stiff and straight?

Who might be called the seat of state?

Whose back is hard as the hand of fate?

To be sure! the chair.

Who is he you can't see through?

Who always looks the same to you?

Whose countenance wears a dreary hue?

Of course! the wall.

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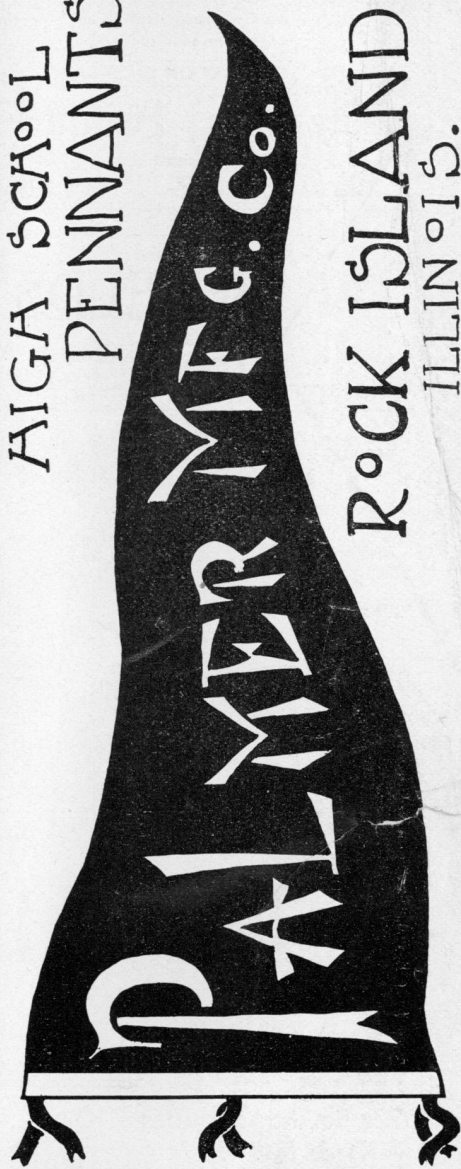
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Mr. Harmon: "What were the conditions of the military organizations at this time?"

E. Buettner: "They did not have any army, but the army they did have was very poor."

He: "Yes, I always sleep in gloves; keeps my hands soft."

She: "Really, and do you sleep in your hat too?"

Mr. Casto: "When was the revival of learning?"

Voice: "Before finals."

Mr. Sinnet: "Marshall, your body is here, but your mind is out rabbit-hunting."

Miss Rush: "What pine has the longest and sharpest needles?"

Brilliancy itself: "Porcupine."

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"So be it," murmured the dear girl.

Whereupon the gas was lowered and the big leather rocker became a spoonholder.

Mr. Sinnet: "Will you please answer this question, Miss Florence Brashar, before you fall totally asleep?"

"What's the matter, got a cold?"

"Yes. I suppose like everyone else you want to tell me what to do for it?"

"No, not particularly. But I can tell you what I used when I had one."

"Go ahead, one more won't hurt me. What do you use?"

"A handkerchief."

Freshie: "When is a joke not a joke?"

Senior: "Nine times out of ten."

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In time to scoot.

H. Silverman says that he went into
a drug-store to buy a bottle of peroxide,
and the druggist threw the viol-in.

Neighbor: "They tell me your son is
on the college eleven."

Fond mother: "Yes indeed."

Neighbor: "Can you tell me what posi-
tion he plays?"

"Fond mother: "I'm not sure, but I
think he's one of the drawbacks."

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She: "It must be fine to sing in the Glee Club."

He: "It ought to be fine or imprisonment."

A College Tragedy in Four Acts.

Act I. Cram.

Act II. Exam.

Act III. Flunk.

Act IV. Trunk.

Senior: "Generally speaking, girls are"

Junior: "Yes, they are."

Senior: "Are what?"

Junior: "Generally speaking."

"Why is a beehive like a bad potato?"
"Give it up."

"Why, a beehive is a bee-holder, a be-holder is a spectator, and a specked tater is a bad potato."

